Fort Wayne Sentinel

SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1897.

FORGOT THE DIVER.

Wrecking Crew Abandoned the Air Pumps to Riot.

DRANK WINE FROM BUCKETS.

The Mate Stopped the Fight Just In Time to Save Captain Le Cato From a Horrible Death Under the Water A Narrow Escape.

Captain Alfred B. Le Cato, a veteran diver, almost lost his life on the Jersey coast not long ago. Captain Le Cato was in command of the Merritt wrecking tug William Cooley, at work reclaiming the cargo of the ship Frances, which sunk near the bar off Little Egg Harbor inlet.

This cargo consisted of pig lead in large quantities, wine and whale oil in casks, fish oil in barrels, canned fruits and salmon and handsome marble soda fountains. The hold of the vessel was divided into three decks, and already the upper deck had been relieved of all cargo. It was in the middle deck that an affair happened which gave Captain Le Cato the most thrilling experience which has ever befallen a diver.

There were two divers at work in the Frances blasting out her hull to free the imprisoned cargo. Every day it was Captain Le Cato's duty to descend into the hold and inspect their work to descend into the hold and inspect their work for the purpose of reporting to his superiors in New York. On this occasion he donned his armor as usual and stepped into the cage, which, swinging on a derrick, let him down to the vessel's submerged deck. This armor, by the way, is nothing to be sneezed at. It weighs 246 pounds—rather a heavy suit of clothes—divided as follows: Helmet and breastplate, 51 pounds; belt of lead weights, 123 pounds; rubber suit, 19 pounds, and iron soled shoes, 27 pounds each.

After leaving the cage it was immediately hauled on deck to await the time when the captain would be ready to come up. Two men manned the air pumps, which feed him with the oxygen so necessary to life. Captain Le Cato had been at work but half an hour when something struck him that all was not right on deck. The first to know of anything amiss is the diver, and he immediately pulls the signal cord to be lifted above. This Captain Le

CAPTAIN LE CATO IN DIVING DRESS.

Cato did, but no response came. Instead he noticed the air was being supplied in a jerky manner.

Turning his electric lantern on, he commenced to grope his way back to the hatchway, inspecting his hose as he went. The latter, aided by his tinned copper helmet, acts as a sort of submarine telephone and soon conveyed to his ear a grating sound. It required all his faculties to control himself, for he knew only too well that death overtakes the diver attacked with fright.

The supply of air was coming weaker and weaker and finally shut off altogether. Had this occurred in deeper water, the result would have been quick death, but fortunately the captain was in only 20 feet of water, where the pressure is but 8½ pounds to the square inch—comparatively light.

With rare presence of mind the captain reached to the back of his helmet and shut off the outlet valve, thereby confining all the air within the armor, which was sufficient to sustain life several minutes.

No escape seemed possible, and yet he planned. He plied the signal rope repeatedly, occasionally lying down to circulate the air within the armor.

The throbbing of his brain, which grew louder each moment, he heard as distinctly as the wash of the waters over the vessel's frame. The fish which passed and repassed grew larger and larger, and he would distinctly feel his veins and arteries bulging forth from his flesh. He realized how he was suffocating, but what could he do? Release his helmet? He would drown.

Frantically he tugged at the line.

He grasped the life line and drew himself to the hatchway, and just as he reached it he felt a draft. What happened next he cannot tell. He woke up on the deck with the inquiring eyes of his crew bent upon him, several of them showing marks of a conflict, and all but the mate having an abject look. Captain Le Cato quickly revived, and when thoroughly strong doffed his armor and asked his mate for an explanation.

The latter, J. M. White by name, stated that the captain had barely sunk beneath the waves when a seaman opened one of the casks of wine saved from the wreck and taking a bucket—nothing less—filled it to the brim and made a desperate effort to get outside of the contents. It did not take long for the wine to act, and soon a crazy seaman was running about the decks.

Mate White attempted to quiet him, but his kindly offices were met with a savage attack from the drunken man, who drew a sheath knife and rushed at him. The officer grabbed a handy barrel stave and, swinging it about his head, brought it down on the sailor, dropping him to the deck.

Instantly there was pandemonium. The whole crew rose up in revolt and soon a free fight ensued. The men at the pumps forgot the captain below and joined in. They say the fight only lasted a couple of minutes when some one shouted, "The captain!" and, brought to their senses, they again went to the pumps and lowered the cage, one man going down expecting to bring up a dead body.

Captain Le Cato, after hearing the story, hailed the sloop Dreadnaught, Captain Sam Higbee, which was close at hand, ordered the entire crew, except the mate, aboard and discharged them.

A NORTHWESTERN ROMANCE

How Picture Eyes Was Wooed and Won by a Gallant Tenderfoot.

Not long ago there occurred in Bismarck, N. D., a marriage which was the culmination of an extraordinarily strange love romance. Thomas Dulaine Cronan married Picture Eyes. Cronan is a young Irishman of fine family and excellent connections in Ireland and England. Picture Eyes is the daughter of John Moose, a full blooded Sioux Indian.

Picture Eyes is a very pretty Indian maiden. She is now well educated, and her tastes, inclinations and surroundings are cultured. She is 25 years old and as pretty, well dressed and well groomed a girl as is to be seen shopping in Bismarck.

The story of the love that won her and changed her condition of life, mental and material, is as melodramatic as a tale of Ouida's. Seven years ago there came to North Dakota Thomas Dulaine Cronan, a young Irishman, a stalwart chap, good looking, well dressed, well educated and with the manners of a man of the world. He came over to look after the interests of an English syndicate with large holdings near Bismarck.

Cronan one night rode into Medora, the town established by the Marquis de Mores, and found a mob surrounding the jail.

The mob was clamoring for the life of an Indian who was a prisoner in the jail, charged with horse stealing. A plucky little deputy sheriff was on the steps of the jail "standing off" the mob with his pistols. Cronan leaped from his horse and, actuated by a curiosity to see such a wild western scene as a lynching, shouldered his way into the mob. While listening to the imploring speeches of the deputy sheriff and the threats and curses of the crowd of lynchers he saw an Indian girl, blanketed and moccasined, darting hither and thither among the furious throng frantically and tearfully making a plea in Sioux, a tongue unknown to the tenderfoot from Ireland.

PICTURE EYES.

Cronan quickly learned that she was the daughter of the accused Indian for whose life the mob was clamorous. Struck by her beauty and helplessness, Cronan forced his way through the throng and, leaping up on the steps beside the little deputy sheriff, drew his weapons and added his voice to the pleadings of the deputy sheriff. Cronan's eloquence, added to the officer's, was effective, and the mob dispersed.

The next day the Indian proved an alibi and was released. Cronan sought out the Indian girl, the life of whose father he had been instrumental in saving. He found her in a miserable, unclean tepee in the Indian camp on the outskirts of the town. He fell in love with her. His lovemaking was all in the sign language, for Cronan could not speak a word of Sioux and Picture Eyes was equally ignorant of English.

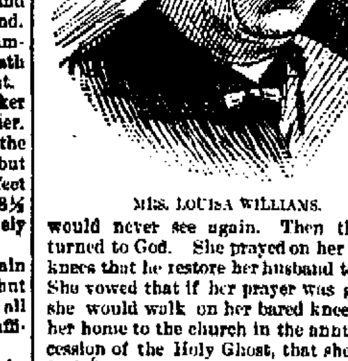
Cronan again returned to England, but not until he had made arrangements for Picture Eyes' education. When he next saw his bride, he found her a demure, pretty, well dressed, well educated girl, thoroughly well able to hold her place in any society.

SHE KEEPS HER VOW.

Once a Year Mrs. Williams Walks a Quarter of a Mile on Her Bare Knees.

Walking on bared and bended knees for a quarter of a mile along a dusty and stony road may seem a queer way to show one's appreciation of the gifts of God, but that is the way in which Mrs. Louisa Williams of San Leandro, Cal., annually pays a debt of gratitude to her Maker. She recently accomplished the feat for the sixteenth time.

Mrs. Williams is the wife of J. P. Williams, who owns a large fruit farm near San Leandro. Seventeen years ago her husband lost his sight. Eminent oculists examined his eyes and all agreed that he



MRS. LOUISA WILLIAMS.

would never see again. Then the wife turned to God. She prayed on her bended knees that he restore her husband to sight. She vowed that if her prayer was granted she would walk on her bared knees from her home to the church in the annual procession of the Holy Ghost, that she would feed the poor and care for the distressed.

Whether or not her prayers were heard and answered or whether or not vision returned to the blinded eyes through some natural cause, the unusual happened. The eyesight of Williams was restored within a few weeks afterward, and today the fruit grower sees as well as any man.

Mrs. Williams, her husband, her relatives and all her neighbors believe that her prayers and the performance of the vow caused the miracle to be done. In that belief she has taken her painful journey each year to the church and will doubtless continue to take it while the power to travel remains.

It took her over an hour to complete the journey, the people along the route standing prayerfully by as she slowly passed along. Once in the church the woman, almost overcome from exhaustion, prayed for the continued favor of her Creator.

Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption.

This is the best medicine in the world for all forms of Coughs and Colds and for Consumption. Every bottle is guaranteed. It will cure and not disappoint. It has no equal for Whooping Cough, Asthma, Hay Fever, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Cold in the Head and for Consumption. It is safe for all ages, pleasant to take, and, above all, a sure cure. It is always well to take Dr. King's New Life Pills in connection with Dr. King's New Discovery, as they regulate and tone the stomach and bowels. We guarantee perfect satisfaction or return money. Free trial bottles at Dreier Bros.' Drug Store. Regular size 50 cents and $1.00.

A Valuable Prescription.

Editor Morrison, of Worthington, Ind., "Sun," writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for Constipation and Sick Headache, and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2025 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest food, had a backache which never left her and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health and renewed strength. Price 50 cents and $1.00. Get a bottle at Dreier Bros'. drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

Chautauqua and Niagara Falls

May both be visited by excursionists routed via the Nickel Plate road. A special train will be run to the Falls leaving Fort Wayne at 1:50 p. m., July 24. Sleepers will be attached. Reservations should be made now.

AN OUTLAW FOR LOVE.

Jilted Jim Parker and His Lively Career of Crime.

A WILD CACTUS OF THE DESERT.

His Daring Escape From an Arizona Jail and His Reckless Ride, With the Authorities of Three Counties on His Trail, How They Ran Him Down.

"I've been brung up like a cactus, wild as they make 'em, and all my thorns set and I don't give a —— what they do with me, for it's an even toss whether it ain't as good to be under the earth as plunging around on top of it."

These are the sentiments of Jim Parker, train robber, murderer and all round desperado. Jim is now safe in jail at Prescott, A. T., with indictments enough hanging over him to hang a dozen men.

He is a picturesque young ruffian, is Jim, both as to personal appearance and the choice of language. His career has been short, but tumultuous. It may be summed up briefly:

Jim Parker, born without regard to how the world might use him or he the world, at 12—alone and neglected—a weed by the wayside, trampled by the passerby; at 21, ignorant, audacious, savage, resentful of restraint, imbittered; at 25 in love, with the wild sweeping passion of a strong nature unused to gentleness; at 26, with no star ahead and no memories to treasure, abandoned to the tide of recklessness, a convicted felon and an all round outlaw, with a heart for any fate.

Parker is a Californian. Thirty-five years ago, on a little farm in Tulare county, he began life. Soon afterward his mother died, and when Jim was 12 years old his other parent expired, leaving the child nothing save debts and a wornout horse.

"For 23 years I've been alone, barring those two graves down in Tulare," says Jim, "and for 23 years I've been on the hustle."

But about his love affair. Little is known of that, for about it he will not talk. There

JIM PARKER ON THE RAMPAGE.

are men whose love is fierce and changeless, as the hate of an Apache. If it be hopeless, stand aside—something is certain to break. Jim Parker belongs to that class.

Somewhere in southern Utah lives a girl, Vole—he calls her—for whom his wild heart thrills.

Vole does not care for Jim. It is not, however, that he is bad. She seems used to ill deeds and not disposed sharply to censure them, so they be bold and big.

After Vole said no and before he was 30 Jim drifted into Arizona. He had a way of acquiring horses and cattle bearing brands not his which brought him quickly into favor among frontier criminals, and before he had been in the territory six months he was the head of as ill souled a gang of thieves as ever sat in saddles. Since then he has made Arizona his headquarters, and the criminal enterprises in which he is believed to have had a hand are so numerous that it isn't worth while to write them down. It will be sufficient to say that Jim was never known to neglect an opportunity, and that if any unfenced land has had more opportunities lying about than Arizona it ought to skip off the map.

The train robbery near Prescott on the 8th of last February may or may not have been the first job of the kind Parker undertook. He says nothing that throws any light on the subject, and the hold up was clever enough to an old hand at such business, and yet was not without features indicative of inexperience. For instance, it was a trifle bungling to let the messenger get the drop on Vole's brother, as Vole's brother doubtless thought as he quit thinking.

Parker was brought into Prescott from the Grand canyon on the 20th of February. On the 9th of May he escaped from jail.

"I wa'n't in a hurry," he said, when telling of the break, "because I didn't care a heap. I wa'n't much set on fussing about just to keep on breathing; but, of course, when a chance showed its head I somehow felt I might as well keep moving."

There were six prisoners in the plot to leave Prescott, though only three escaped. The break was planned for Saturday afternoon, May 8, but Jailer Meadeor was attending strictly to business that afternoon, and the job had to be postponed.

Next day the opportunity came. Jailer Meadeor was on guard alone. A "trusty" prisoner—a Mexican named Cornelia—felled him, and as he did so Parker and a forger named Miller ran out. Cornelia followed.

After passing from the cage Jim Parker ran into the jailer's room and took possession of a double barrel shotgun. It was loaded with buckshot. Thus armed he dashed into the corridor of the courthouse, and while on the run caught sight of young Lee Norris on the stairs. Norris was assistant district attorney.

A moment later Norris was dead—shot by Parker.

He had come to the courthouse that afternoon to write a love letter to his sweetheart. It was found half finished on his desk, whence he had hurried, drawn by the cries of Meadeor.

The three criminals ran through the usual Sunday afternoon crowd near the courthouse, pursued by a fusillade of bullets from the jailer's revolver.

It takes a crowd a long time to collect its wits. Audacity stuns it, so no resistance was offered. The fugitives had an open path through the throng.

Straight across the plaza they hastened and directly to the stables of the sheriff. The favorite horse of Mrs. Ruffner was standing there, saddled and bridled. Jim Parker jumped into the saddle, Miller clambered up behind him, and the Mexican got astride another horse. Then they raced away.

Not a hand was raised to stay them.

Jim Parker was in the lead, and he carried the shotgun at "ready," guiding his horse with his knees.

"We rode like h—l," said Jim, "and nobody cared to argy. I felt like a cyclone."

When it was all over and the three were out of Prescott and streaking for the hills, the crowd took a long breath, and about a half hour later the usual thing evolved—the posse.

Do not anybody hear of "a posse" in these times without thinking of a big body of cravens heavily armed and a safe distance behind?

The posse in this case was 100 strong, and not a soul hurt or was hurt. But, Lord, how it threatened!

Parker met a traveler near Prescott.

"Stranger," said Jim, "back yan' you'll find a posse, I reckon. They think they're looking for us. I'm Jim Parker. Just tell them that you saw me."

About dusk two deputies of the sheriff—Mundo and Yeoman—overtook the runaways.

The officers opened fire at long range. Parker gave no answering shot. He had only one charge in his gun. The other had cut off a lovelorn. But he turned in his saddle and yelled defiance.

Two flashes and the roar of rifles.

The Mexican goes rolling in the dust. One bullet had pierced his thigh, the other had killed his horse.

Jim Parker, looking backward, called to the Mexican and leaped from the saddle. A ball plunked him in the leg, but he runs along to the heap in the dust and helps Cornelia to arise.

A few seconds later the wounded Mexican is behind Parker. Miller is riding the tail of Mrs. Ruffner's plucky horse, and the three refugees disappear.

Darkness had closed in, and the two deputies had failed.

Soon after the brush with the deputies Parker rid himself of Miller and the Mexican and set to work to befog the pursuers.

"It was sort of recreation," said he. "I didn't care much if I was took, only I felt kind of duty bound to fool 'em if I could."

On Monday he traveled 45 miles from Prescott, and on Tuesday he journeyed back to within eight miles of his starting point, pursuing a bewilderingly circuitous route.

"Yes," said Jim, "I'm something of a mixer when it's wo'th while. I guess I must have shed that hoss as much as five times in two days."

At times the shoes of the horse were reversed, and at intervals Jim carried them in his coat pocket. It was not easy to follow him.

On the fourth day he reached the Bill William mountains, 80 miles north of Prescott. By that time the sheriffs of three counties, 50 other white men and a dozen expert Indian trailers were on the trail.

Of course he could not keep this up indefinitely. The end had to come sometime. It was when his horses were worn out and he himself was thoroughly fagged. He had thrown himself on the ground and gone to sleep. He woke to find himself in the center of a circle with ten rifles pointing at his heart.

Parker half arose and reached toward his shotgun. He glanced around the steel circle. Then he sat up, clasped his hands across his knees and exclaimed:

"Well, if this ain't h—l!"

They bound Jim astride a horse and started for Flagstaff. On the way they met Ruffner.

"Old man," said Jim, "I'd like to plug you full of lead, but you see how I'm fixed."

When the party reached Prescott, a crowd of 500 persons was in waiting. It was in an ugly mood too. Crowds are ugly enough when a man like Parker is safely shackled.

There was talk of lynching, and Jim was not slow to hear the mutterings. He took off his hat and bowed in mockery of the multitude.

A few moments later he was within the cage whence he had escaped three weeks before.

"I reckon I'll swing all right enough," he said next day, "and I'm not saying I shouldn't. But I'm not the sort of fellow that steals from poor folks or does up a man on the quiet. I'd a heap rather I hadn't shot that boy, understand, and if I'd thought a second I wouldn't have plunked him."

Looked That Way.

Servant (as old Gayboy straggles in)—The mistress is out, sir.

Gayboy (after a night)—Great Scott, she too! I didn't know she played poker.—Philadelphia North American.

AN OLD FRIEND.

He was an old friend from the west. He stood
beside my desk
And pushed his fingers through his hair in
manner picturesque.
In early dawn of morning time it was that he
appeared,
And I donated cash to mow his three weeks'
growth of beard.

He was an old friend from the west, at least
he said he was.
I didn't recollect him, but he spoke of Harry
Dawes,
And told about the Nellie M., a mine I used to
own,
And how Judge Bassett had skipped out to
distant parts unknown.

He was an old friend from the west. At nine
o'clock once more
He came and spoke reflectively of the days of
eighty-four.
I didn't know him, but he left with fifty cents
of mine
Because he knew Ed Irvins, Bloor and likewise
Selby Cline.

He was an old friend from the west. He sat
down to relate
The strange things that had come to pass since
Utah was a state.
This was his third call. He came in at half
past three p. m.
His trunks were held, and he would like
enough to pay for them.

He was an old friend from the west. He came
again at five
And said he'd need a place to sleep till money
could arrive.
And then he told that Arthur Brown was
senator no more,
And Edward, having shot himself, had sought
the other shore.

He was an old friend from the west. Next
morning when I came
To work I found upon my desk a note that
bore his name.
'Twas not about hotel or check or baggage,
draft or trunk—
It read: "Please come and bail me out.
They've got me in as drunk."

He was an old friend from the west. Out
where the bridewell is
Today there shines a countenance which, sad
to say, is his.
The fine was fifty dollars, and each day he
writes to me
To pay the same for old friends' sake and
thereby set him free.

He was an old friend from the west. He knew
the Nellie M.,
And Powers, Jackson, Selby Cline and all the
rest of them.
And, oh, how lucky, to my mind, those other
ones appear
Who are so comfortably there while I am sadly here.

—Chicago Record.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON III, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JULY 18.

Text of the Lesson, Acts xvii, 1-12—Memory Verses, 10-12—Golden Text, Acts xvii, 11—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "Now, when they had passed through Amphipolis and Apollonia, they came to Thessalonica, where was a synagogue of the Jews." See this company of men in this world for God. They have no aim but to honor Him. Their one thought is to magnify the Lord Jesus Christ (Phil. i, 20), and to this end they are under the control of the Holy Spirit, passing through this town or that and stopping only where He directs. Whether in prison or in Lydia's house, on the road or in the synagogue, their one business is to glorify God and make Him known. Thessalonica was about 100 miles southwest of Philippi, so that it must have been several days' journey; but, as is usual in Scripture, the incidents of the journey are omitted. They "passed through" and "came to."

2. "And Paul, as his manner was, went in unto them, and three Sabbath days reasoned with them out of the Scriptures." "To the Jew first" was ever Paul's principle in going after the people with the gospel (Rom. i, 16), and who can tell what we are losing by not continuing to act on this principle, both with the gospel and with gifts for missions? He had but one textbook, the Scriptures, which he fully believed was sufficient to furnish any one thoroughly for every good work (II Tim. iii, 16, 17). He was not full of the opinions of men; but, being the Lord's messenger, he carried the Lord's message (Hag. i, 13).

3. "Opening and alleging that Christ must needs have suffered and risen again from the dead, and that this Jesus whom I preach unto you is Christ." The Jews were looking for a Messiah to sit on David's throne and subdue their enemies and make Israel, as in the days of Solomon, the first nation on earth, and in this expectation they were perfectly right, for this was promised by the prophets and will yet surely be fulfilled (Isa. ix, 6, 7; Jer. iii, 17, 18; Zech. xiv, 16, 17). But it was just as plainly foretold and foreshadowed that the Messiah would also suffer and die and rise from the dead before He would thus reign as David's son on David's throne (Gen. iii, 15; Isa. liii; Ps. xvi and xxii, etc.).

4. "And some of them believed and consorted with Paul and Silas," a multitude of men and women, the verse goes on to say. Just as in Gen. i the Spirit moved, God spake, and the work was done, so here and so always His word will accomplish His pleasure and prosper in the thing whereto He sends it (Isa. lv, 11). It is ours to be faithful messengers; it is His to accomplish the work. There is perfect rest in His work when we are willing that He should do it all and as He pleases, we being in His hand for His pleasure.

5. "But the Jews which believed not, moved with envy, took unto them certain lewd fellows." Then followed a mob and a riot and an assault, for the devil was losing some of his property, and he was stirred mightily, as at Philippi, to do somewhat to resist the truth and the power of God, and so for a time the saints must suffer with Christ. Fellowship with Him in suffering is a great privilege not appreciated by the saints as it should be (Phil. i, 29; iii, 10; Col. i, 24).

6. "These that have turned the world upside down are come hither also." Not finding the apostles, they took Jason and other brethren to the city rulers with these and other accusations. It was surely quite a compliment to say that these men had power to turn the world upside down. There ought to have been enough of the supernatural in that to make them stop and consider, but when men are blinded by anger they consider neither their words nor their deeds. The facts in the case are that the world is in a sense upside down because of sin, and Jesus, whom these men preached, is the only one who can set it right side up (Ez. xxi, 27).

7. "These all do contrary to the decrees of Cæsar, saying that there is another king, one Jesus." Cæsar is the earthly, under the God of this world—that is, the devil. Jesus is the heavenly, representing the only living and true God, God manifest in the flesh, and we must choose one or the other. His own to whom He came chose Cæsar instead of Him (John xix, 12), and Cæsar they have had from that day to this. The world and the church, the worldly person and the Christian, are as opposite as darkness and light and can no more assimilate than water and oil, but they sometimes try desperately hard to mix up. See Jas. iv, 4; I John ii, 15-17.

8, 9. "And they troubled the people and the rulers of the city when they heard these things." So, when Christ was born King of the Jews, Herod and all Jerusalem were troubled (Math. ii, 3), and when He shall come in His glory the world lying in the wicked one shall be greatly troubled (Rev. i, 7; xi, 18), and their troubles may never end, for all who die in their sins shall have torment for ever and ever (Rev. xiv, 11; Mark ix, 43, 44).

10. "And the brethren immediately sent away Paul and Silas by night unto Berea." So they move on in His name, witnessing unto Him, and again we find them in a synagogue of the Jews. The Master's instructions were to pass on when not wanted (Luke x, 10; Math. x, 23), but some find it hard even yet to obey these orders, and the more they are not wanted the more they seem to stay, to their own and others' discomfort and doubtless to the grief of the Holy Spirit.

11. "These were more noble than those in Thessalonica in that they received the word with all readiness of mind and searched the Scriptures daily whether those things were so." How foolish to have remained amid the opposition of Thessalonica when this open door awaited them where the people were ready to hear and receive the word! What blessing those are missing who are not willing to follow where He leadeth and let Him manage as He pleaseth! No will but His, and no way but His is the only true way.

12. "Therefore many of them believed; also of honorable women which were, and of men not a few." This is almost the reverse of verse 4 as to men and women. Again, His word accomplished His pleasure, and many were saved. The Spirit moved, the word was spoken, and the work was done. The next verse tells of the persistence of the devil in sending his servants from Thessalonica to stir up persecution, and so it will be till he shall be shut up in the pit for a thousand years. But the saints have naught to fear, for our Lord shall not fail nor be discouraged. He shall see of the travail of His soul and shall be satisfied, and every purpose of the Lord shall be performed (Isa. xlii, 4; liii, 11; Jer. lviii, 20).

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by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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First Excursion to Niagara Falls

Via the Nickel Plate road leaves Fort Wayne July 24th at 1:50 p. m. $6.50 for the round trip. Sleeping cars attached. 10eod6t

Go to Chicago every Sunday via the Nickel Plate Road for $2.00 round trip. Train leaves Fort Wayne, 2:50 a. m.; arrive Chicago, 7:55 a. m.; returning leaves Chicago 3 p. m. or 10:15 p. m. 25-w,th,f&s-tf

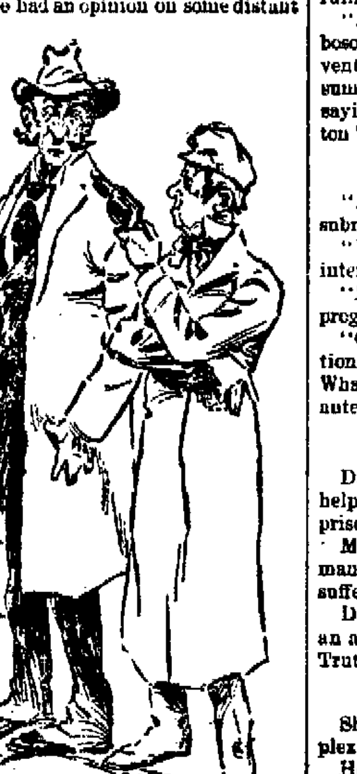
SKETCHES BY M. QUAD

The Man With an Opinion.

All day long, as the stage rolled over the plains of Kansas, one of the passengers, who had the look of a schoolteacher, kept giving the rest of us his opinion of this or that. It was his opinion that Kansas was pushed up from the ocean bed; that the jack rabbit was descended from the kangaroo; that the Indian had come from Peru, and that alkali lands would grow watermelons from which brandy could be made. Every ten minutes he led off with:

"Gentlemen, I don't want to put myself forward, but it's my opinion"—and so forth.

The thing got to be tiresome after awhile, but he kept it up until we had eaten supper at a stage station and were waiting for the horses to be changed. Then he had an opinion on some distant



"HAVE YOU ANY OPINION AS TO WHAT I'M GOING TO DO?"

hills, another on the river close at hand, a third of a herd of cattle and a fourth on a petrifaction which some one had picked up. One of the passengers on the front seat was a little man who had hardly opened his mouth all day long, but all had noticed that he was put out by the man with an opinion. He had stood it just as long as he could, and when the opinion of the petrifaction came he advanced upon the schoolteacher and said:

"See here, my friend, there's one thing you have forgotten today."

"What's that?" was asked.

"To give your opinion on this," continued the little man as he pulled his gun and touched the other's nose with the muzzle.

"That, my dear sir," replied the schoolteacher, without a wink; "that is a species of deadly weapon termed a revolver. It was invented by Colonel Colt, I believe."

"You know what it's for, do you?"

"I do, sir. It is a weapon of offense and defense. In the hands of a skillful man it can do great execution."

"Have you any opinion as to what I'm going to do?"

"I think I have. I think I've made you tired and that you intend to shoot me rather than hear any more of my opinions. You needn't proceed to extremes, however, as it is my opinion that I sha'n't open my mouth again until we get to Deadwood."

"Sure you've got through?"

"I know I have."

"Then there's no call to shoot."

It was a farther ride of four hours to Deadwood, and the schoolteacher only opened his mouth once to speak. After two hours of deepest silence he fished up a flask from his hind pocket and said:

"Gentlemen, I have no opinion on the subject, but I think some of you are spitting cotton, and this stuff is warranted to make it easier."

The Man Who Was "White."

The only man to be seen on the one single street of Prairie City as Tom Haynes cantered in at sunrise one morning on his broncho was a half starved and wholly discouraged tenderfoot who had slept out in the open and was jumping on his hat to get some feeling into his legs. Tom pulled up before him with a smile on his face and courteously inquired:

"Stranger, mebbe ye hev bin in this town long 'nuff to know the lay of the ground?"

"I reckon I hev," was the reply as the man pointed to the spot where he had rested for the night.

"And thar must be a place whar they bury their dead, and ye could pint it out to me?"

"I kin. It's right over thar whar ye see them 17 mounds."

"Thankee. It's powerful kind o' ye to put yerself out."

"Oh, it's no trubble. Jest wanter gaze on the spot, eh?"

"I wanter gaze and then dig a grave. I see a shovel over thar, and I'll jest hitch my hoss to this post. Is the sile easy to dig?"

"Purty easy, I reckon. Who's the grave fur?"

"I can't exactly say," said Tom as he got the shovel and headed for the spot. "I may fill it, and, ag'in, it may be Jim Wharton. Jim's in town, I reckon?"

"Yes, Jim's yere. If ye don't know who's to fill the hole, what's yer objick in diggin it?"

"To save outsiders trubble. This are a row between me'n Jim, and it would not be right to make work for outsiders. Whoever goes into the hole will hev to be kivvered up, but that won't take five minits. What was you goin to say?"

"I'm dead broke, out of a job and wanter git out o' this. S'posin ye dig that grave big 'nuff for two of us."

"And you'll take half?"

"I will."

"I'd like to obleege ye, stranger—I'd powerfully like to obleege ye," said Tom, "but I've always wanted a grave by myself, and if ye know Jim Wharton ye know he's a selfish kuss. You kin hev one purty clos by, but I don't go in fur crowdin. Ye won't lay it up agin me?"

"Hardly, but I'd like to git out o' this."

"I expect ye would. Thar's a dollar fur yer purliteness, and if ye'll call around an hour from now I'll see what further kin be done. Thar, that's a good 'nuff grave fur anybody. And now I'll hunt up Jim. Could ye tell me which of these shanties he's located in?"

"He's up at the Red Hill saloon, I reckon."

"Thankee. I'll make it another dollar, and if I kin spare ye half my grave I will. I allus believe in obligin a feller man unless he wants too much."

Tom mounted his horse and rode away to rout out Jim Wharton, but Jim had been aroused and was out on the street. The two opened fire at ten paces and emptied their guns, and it was Tom Haynes who went down with four bullets in him and was buried in the hole he had dug.

The tenderfoot concluded not to occupy any portion of the grave, but he told the boys how Tom had dug it and helped him out with a cash contribution, and one of the crowd called for order and said:

"Boys, Tom Haynes was white from head to heel, and we'll pack on an extra foot of dirt and put up a headboard to use him squar' in return."

M. QUAD.

Not So Bad After All.

The great merchant came home at night and sank into a chair. He was the victim of some terrible misfortune, and the wife of his bosom sought to comfort and sustain him. "Charles," she said, "perhaps it is not so bad after all."

"So bad? It is worse. I am utterly ruined. I am bankrupt."

"Is it true?" replied the wife of his bosom. "Then there is nothing to prevent me and the girls going abroad this summer. I was afraid you would be saying you couldn't afford it."—Boston Transcript.

From His Point of View.

"Did you see the account of the new submarine boat?"

"Yes, but I didn't read it. It doesn't interest me, you know."

"It certainly indicates extraordinary progress."

"Of course, but in the wrong direction. Enough boats go down now. What I want to see is one that is guaranteed to stay up."—Chicago Post.

Hard Luck.

Dusty Rhodes—Say, boss, can yer help a poor man just out o' a Cuban prison?

Mr. Touched—Ain't you the same man that stopped me yesterday as a sufferer from the Mississippi floods?

Dusty Rhodes—Yes, sir; I'm havin an awful run o' hard luck.—New York Truth.

Lapse of Memory.

She—Did you bring me that complexion powder?

He—Er—my dear, it slipped my memory entirely.

She—And yet before we were married you said my face was one no man could forget.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Cruel.

The maiden blushed. "I have seen only 19 summers," she murmured.

"Snow blindness?" sneered the cold, unfeeling man rudely.

This is a harsh, unsympathetic world.—New York Press.

Work For the Carpenters.

"Don't swear, John, when you get mad; just slam the door."

"And what'll you do, father, when you get mad?"

"I'll raise the roof, my son."—Atlanta Constitution.

Wabbling Is Easier.

Watts—My pastor insists that the bicycle is an invention of the devil.

Potts—Well, it is mighty hard to keep in the straight and narrow path on one of them.—Indianapolis Journal.

No Control.

Bings—Funny that Short is always broke. He commands a salary of $3,000 a year.

Bungs—Yes, but I guess he's a poor disciplinarian.—New York Journal.

A Budding Skeptic.

Nurse—Johnnie, the stork has just brought you a little baby. Wouldn't you like to see your little brother?

Johnnie—Naw. But I'd like to see the stork.—Stockholm Kasper.

In Chicago.

"My mudder was divorced this morning."

"And mine was married."

"Holly gee, I'll bet it's de same man."—New York Truth.

She Was a Cyclist.

"I'm sure I'll never be able to walk up the aisle with papa."

"Why not, my child?"

"Papa is so ridiculously low geared."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Charm.

Browne—But he has lost one leg and both arms. How did she ever come to fancy him?

Towne—He's a remnant.—New York Journal.

The Bluff Modest.

Clancy (the under dog)—Shure, Dinnis Phelan, an if yez don't take yure fist out av me eye it's sthorage Oi'll be aither chargin yez.—New York Truth.

How She Lost Her Fare.

"Fare, please," said the conductor to the young woman who sat in the car a picture of woe.

"I can't pay you this trip," answered the young woman faintly.

"Why can't you, ma'am?" in a suspicious tone.

"I—I have lost my car fare."

"Did you have it when you boarded this car?" "Yes, but I haven't it now. You can take my address or give me yours, and I'll send it to you." "I can't do that," said the man. "It's against the rules. If you lost your fare in this car, there is no reason why you should not find it again. I'll help you look for it."

"No, no," said the woman in a state of wild alarm. "I tell you that it is lost, and you will have to trust me to send it to you."

"Very strange," said the conductor suspiciously. "If you lost it on on this car, I can't see any reason why you can't find it again. How did you lose it?"

"I—I swallowed it!" shrieked the young woman, driven to desperation, and the conductor went out on the rear end of the car and cuffed a small boy's ears.—Chicago Times-Herald.

What Was He There For?

"Mr. Speaker," the new member quavered, "I should like to rise to a question of privilege."

"The gentleman from Kansas has the floor."

"I want to know if I got a right to mention that I got a lot of pure Jersey heifers to sell in the speech I am going to have put in The Record for circulation in my district?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Clash of Social Atoms.

"So you and your husband have separated?"

"Yes, it was a continual fight."

"Dear, dear!"

"And we couldn't agree as to the kinetoscope rights."

With the advance of civilization, human relations grow more complex, and the social atoms clash more fiercely one against another.—Detroit Journal.

Her Standard.

Bertha—What is the height of your ambition, dear?

Marie (blushing)—Oh, something between five and a half and six feet.—Fun.

PART OF THE WORSE.

Erastus—Lod! Now I knows what de pawson ment when he say "does yo' teck dis woman fo' bettah er woss."

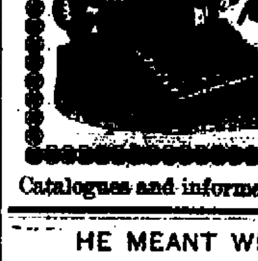
WELL QUALIFIED.

Mrs. Cumso—How are you on fancy dishes?

Bridget—Just ez easy ez possible, mum. But th' nashty things will bust sometime.

THOSE CIRCUS POSTERS.

Mr. Boozeberry—There, I knew it—hic—got em agin.



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HE MEANT WELL.

The Trouble Was That the Listeners Were Not Up to Date.

He desired to express his sympathy. That was all. He had always liked the man, and now that he was reported to be near death he felt sorry for both him and the afflicted family.

"Poor fellow!" he said. "They tell me that he already has one foot in the fire."

Trouble followed. The wife of the sick man happened to overhear the remark, and she promptly declared that he was a mean, hateful old thing and then burst into tears.

"But my dear madam"— he protested.

"Don't speak to me!" she exclaimed. "Poor Jim always looked upon you as a friend, and I always thought you were one too."

"But I assure you"—

"Don't you dare say one word to me!"

Then a mutual friend took him by the arm and led him to one side.

"Really, old man," he said, "it was outrageous. I'm almost tempted to think you've been drinking."

"But hang it all"—

"It was neither the time nor the place for cheap wit," broke in another friend.

"But I didn't intend"—

"Of course we all know that Jim has been a pretty lively boy in his day," interrupted still another friend, "but you ought to have some regard for the feelings of his wife."

"I tell you I"—

"That's what comes of cultivating one's sense of humor at the expense of one's better feelings," put in the friend who had first taken him aside. "Of course we know that you did not intend to say anything that would seem harsh and cruel, but"—

"Now, look here!" exclaimed the man who had made the original remark, breaking away from them angrily. "What I said was all right and proper. What would you have me say—that I am sorry to hear that he has one foot in the grave? That would be a nice, sensible thing to say when I happen to know that he is a cremationist and has already bought a silver urn to hold his ashes, wouldn't it? The trouble with you people is that you are not up to date."—Chicago Post.

A Trifle Late.

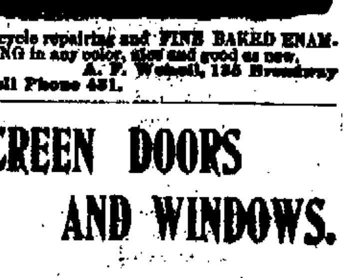
Maud sold a poem to a magazine
The very day that she was seventeen.
'Twas all about the pangs of misprized love,
The usual very pretty rhyme in "dove."
They put the poem carefully away
For six years ere it saw the light of day.
They published it, with all its sorrow soothing,
The summer when her second boy was teething.

—Town Topics.

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker and Embalmer.

17 West Wayne Street.



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LMAGE'S SERMON.

d Demonstration of the Certain Exposure of Fraud.

ndurance of the Hypocrite Upon the hurch of Christ Attempts to Evade Responsibility for Sin are Futile.

v. T. DeWitt Talmage, in the following sermon, demonstrates that d is bound to be followed by evre. It is based on the text:

Samuel said: What meaneth then this ing of the sheep in mine ears, and lowing oxen which I hear.—1 Samuel, xv., 14

e Amalekites thought they had nered God, and that He would not into execution His threats st them. They had murdered raelites in battle and out of battnd left no outrage untried. For ars this had been going on, and say: "God either dare not punis, or He has forgotten to do so." us see. Samuel, God's prophet, s Saul to go down and slay all the malekites, not leaving one of them ive; also to destroy all the beasts in their possession—ox, sheep, camel and ass. Hark! I hear the tread of 210,000 men, with monstrous Saul at their head, ablaze with armor, his shield dangling at his side, holding in his hand a spear, at the waving of which the great host marched or halted. I see smoke curling against the sky. Now there is a thick cloud of it, and now I see the whole city rising in a chariot of smoke behind steeds of fire. It is Saul that set the city ablaze. The Amalekites and Israelites meet; the trumpets of battle blow peal on peal, and there is a death-hush. Then there a signal waved; swords cut and hack; elins ring on shields; arms fall from ks, and heads roll into the dust. after gash, the frenzied yell, the ling of throttled throats, the cry in, the laugh of revenge, the curse hissed between clinched teeth—an army's death-groan. Stacks of dead on all sides, with eyes upshot and mouth yet grinning vengeance. Hurrah for the Israelites! Two hundred and ten thousand men wave their plumes and cap their shields, for the Lord God hath given them the victory.

Yet that victorious army of Israel is conquered by sheep and oxen. God, through the prophet Samuel, told Saul to slay all the Amalekites, and to slay all the beasts in their possession, but Saul, thinking that he knows more than God, saves Agag, the Amalekitish king, and five droves of sheep and a herd of oxen that he can not bear to kill. Saul drives the sheep and oxen down toward home. He has no idea that Samuel, the prophet, will find out that he has saved these sheep and oxen for himself. Samuel comes and asks Saul the news from the battle. Saul puts on a solemn face, for there is no one who can look more solemn than your genuine hypocrite, and he says: "I have fulfilled the command of the Lord." Samuel listens, and he hears the drove of sheep a little way off. Saul had no idea that the prophet's ear would be so acute. Samuel says to Saul: "If you have done as God told you, and slain all the Amalekites and all the beasts in their possession, what meaneth the bleating of the sheep in mine ears, and the lowing of the oxen that I hear?" Ah, one would have thought that blushes would have consumed the cheek of Saul! No, no! He says the army—not himself, of course, but the army—had saved the sheep and oxen for the sacrifice, and then they thought it would be too bad, anyhow, to kill Agag, the Amalekitish king. Samuel takes the sword and slashes Agag to pieces; and then he takes the skirt of his coat, in true oriental style, and rends it in twain, as much as to say: "You, Saul, just like that, shall be torn away from your empire, and torn away from your throne." In other words, let the nations of the earth hear the story that Saul, by disobeying God, won a flock of sheep, but lost a kingdom.

I learn from this subject that God will expose hypocrisy. Here Saul pretends he has fulfilled the Divine commission by slaying all the beasts belonging to the Amalekites, and yet at the very moment he is telling the story and practicing the delusion the secret comes out, and the sheep bleat and the oxen bellow.

A hypocrite is one who pretends to be what he is not, or to do what he does not. Saul was only a type of a class. The modern hypocrite looks awfully solemn, whines when he prays, and during his public devotion shows a great deal of the whites of his eyes. He never laughs, or, if he does laugh, he seems sorry for it afterward, as though he had committed some great indiscretion. The first time he gets a chance, he prays 20 minutes in public, and when he exhorts he seems to imply that all the rest are sinners, with one exception, his modesty forbidding the stating who that one is. There are a great many churches that have two or three ecclesiastical Uriah Heaps.

When the fox begins to pray look out for your chickens. The more genuine religion a man has the more comfortable he will be; but you may know a religious imposter by the fact that he prides himself on being uncomfortable. A man of that kind is of immense damage to the church of Christ. A ship may outride a hundred storms, and yet a handful of worms in the plank may sink it to the bottom. The church of God is not so much in danger of the cyclones of trouble and persecution that come upon it as of the vermin of hypocrisy that infest it. Wolves are of no danger to the folds of God unless they look like sheep. Arnold was of more damage to the army than Cornwallis and his hosts. Oh, we can not deceive God with a church certificate! He sees behind the curtain as well as before the curtain; He sees everything inside out. A man may, through policy, hide his real character; but God will after awhile tear open the whited sepulcher and expose the putrefaction. Sunday faces can not save him; long prayers can not save him; psalm-singing and church-going can not save him. God will expose him just as thoroughly as though He branded upon his forehead the word "Pypocrite." He may think he has been successful in the deception, but at the most unfortunate moment the sheep will bleat and the oxen will bellow.

One of the cruel bishops of olden time was going to excommunicate one of the martyrs, and he began in the usual form—"In the name of God, amen." "Stop!" says the martyr, "don't say 'in the name of God?'" Yet how many outrages are practiced under the garb of religion and sanctity! When, in synods and conferences, ministers of the Gospel are about to say something unbrotherly and unkind about a member, they almost always begin by being tremendously pious, the venom of their assault corresponding to the heavenly flavor of the prelude. Standing there, you would think they were ready to go right up into glory, and that nothing kept them down but the weight of their boots and overcoat, when suddenly the sheep bleat and the oxen bellow.

Oh, my dear friends, let us cultivate simplicity of Christian character! Jesus Christ said: "Unless you become as this little child, you can not enter the kingdom of God." We may play hypocrite successfully now, but the Lord God will after awhile expose our true character. You must know the incident mentioned in the history of Ottacas, who was asked to kneel in the presence of Randolphus I.; and when before him he refused to do it, but after awhile he agreed to come in private when there was nobody in the king's tent, and then he would kneel down before him and worship; but the servants of the king had arranged it so that by drawing a cord the tent would suddenly drop. Ottacas after awhile came in, and supposing he was in entire privacy, knelt before Randolphus. The servants pulled the cord, the tent dropped, and two armies surrounding looked down on Ottacas kneeling before Randolphus. If we are really kneeling to the world while we profess to be lowly subjects of Jesus Christ, the tent has already dropped, and all the hosts of Heaven are gazing upon our hypocrisy. God's universe is a very public place, and you can not hide hypocrisy in it.

Going out into a world of delusion and sham, pretend to be no more than you really are. If you have the grace of God, profess it; profess no more than you have. But I want the world to know that where there is one hypocrite in the church there are 500 outside of it, for the reason that the field is larger. There are men in all circles who will bow before you, and who are obsequious in your presence and talk flatteringly, but who all the while in your conversation are digging for bait and angling for imperfections. In your presence they imply that they are everything friendly, but after awhile you find they have the fierceness of a catamount, the slyness of a snake, and the spite of a devil. God will expose such. The gun they load will burst in their own teeth; the lies they tell will break their own teeth; and at the very moment they think they have been successful in deceiving you and the world, the sheep will bleat and the oxen will bellow.

I learn further from this subject how natural it is to try to put off our sins on other people. Saul was charged with disobeying God. The man says it was not he; he did not save the sheep; the army did it—trying to throw it off on the shoulders of other people. Human nature is the same in all ages. Adam, confronted with his sin, said: "The woman tempted me, and I did eat." And the woman charged it upon the serpent; and if the serpent could have spoken, it would have charged it upon the devil. I suppose that the real state of the case was that Eve was eating the apple and that Adam saw it, and begged and coaxed until he got a piece of it. I suppose that Adam was just as much to blame as Eve was. You can not throw off the responsibility of any sin upon the shoulders of other people.

Here is a young man who says: "I know I am doing wrong, but I have not had any chance. I had a father who despised God, and a mother who was a disciple of Godless fashion. I am not to blame for my sins—it is my bringing up." Ah no! that young man has been out in the world long enough to see what is right and to see what is wrong, and in the great day of eternity he can not throw his sins upon his father or mother, but will have to stand for himself and answer before God. You have had a conscience, you have had a Bible, and the influence of the Holy Spirit. Stand for yourself or fall for yourself.

Here is a business man. He says: "I know I don't do exactly right in trade, but all the dry goods men do it, and all the hardware men do this, and I am not responsible." You can not throw off your sin upon the shoulders of other merchants. God will hold you responsible for what you do, and them responsible for what they do. I want to quote one passage from Scripture for you—I think in the Proverbs: "If thou be wise, thou shalt be wise for thyself; but if thou scornest, thou alone shalt bear it."

I learn further from this subject what God meant by extermination. Saul was told to slay all the Amalekites, and the beasts in their possession. He saves Agag, the Amalekite king, and some of the sheep and oxen. God chastises him for it. God likes nothing done by halves. God will not stay in the soul that is half his and half the devil's. There may be more sins in our soul than there were Amalekites. We must kill them. Woe unto us if we spare Agag! Here is a Christian. He says: "I will drive out all the Amalekites of sin from my heart. Here is jealousy—down goes that Amalekite. Here is backbiting—down goes that Amalekite;" and what slaughter he makes among his sins, striking right and left! What is that out yonder, lifting up his head? It is Agag—it is worldliness. It is an old sin he can not bear to strike down. It is a darling transgression he can not afford to sacrifice. Oh, my brethren, I appeal for entire consecration! Some of the Presbyterians call it the "higher life." The Methodists, I believe, call it "perfection." I do not care what you call it; "without holiness no man shall see the Lord." I know men who are living with their souls in perpetual communion with Christ, and day by day are walking within sight of Heaven. How do I know? They tell me so. I believe them. They would not lie about it. Why can not we all have this consecration? Why slay some of the sins in our soul, and leave others to bleat and bellow for our exposure and condemnation? Christ will not stay in the same house with Agag. You must give up Agag, or give up Christ. Jesus says: "All of that heart or none." Saul slew the poorest of the sheep and the meanest of the oxen, and kept some of the finest and the fattest, and there are Christians who have slain the most unpopular of their transgressions, and saved those which are most respectable. It will not do. Eternal war against all the Amalekites; no mercy for Agag.

I learn further from the subject that it is vain to try to defraud God. Here Saul thought he had cheated God out of those sheep and oxen; but he lost his crown, he lost his empire. You can not cheat God out of a single cent. Here is a man who has made $10,000 in fraud. Before he dies every dollar of it will be gone, or it will give him violent unrest. Here is a Christian who has been largely prospered. He has not given to God the proportion that is due in charities and benevolences. God comes to the reckoning, and He takes it all away from you. How often it has been that Christian men have had a large estate, and it is gone. The Lord God come into the counting room and said: "I have allowed you to have all this property for 10, 15 or 20 years, and you have not done justice to my poor children. When the beggar called upon you, you hounded him off you steps; when my suffering children appealed to you for help, you had no mercy. I only asked for so much, or so much, but you did not give it to me, and now I will take it all."

God asks of us one-seventh of our time in the way of Sabbath. Do you suppose we can get an hour of that time successfully away from its true object? No, no. God has demanded one-seventh of your time. If you take one hour of that time that is to be devoted to God's service, and instead of keeping His sabbath, use it for the purpose of writing up your accounts or making worldly gains, God will get that hour from you in some unexpected way. God says to Jonah, "Go to Nineveh." He says: "No, I won't. I'll go to Tarshish." He starts for Tarshish. The sea raves, the winds blow, and the ship rocks. Come, ye whales, and take this passenger for Tarshish! No man ever gets to Tarshish whom God tells to go to Nineveh. The sea would not carry him, it is God's sea. The winds would not waft him; they are God's winds. Let a man attempt to do that which God forbids him to do, or to go into a place where God tells him not to go, the natural world as well as God is against him. The lightnings are ready to strike him, the fires to burn him, the sun to smite him, the waters to drown him, and the earth to swallow him. Those whose princely robes are woven out of heart-strings; those whose fine houses are built out of skulls, those whose springing fountains are tears of oppressed nations have they successfully cheated God? The last day will demonstrate—it will be found out on that day that God vindicated not only His goodness and mercy, but His power to take care of His own rights and the rights of His church, and the rights of his oppressed children. Come, ye martyred dead, awake! and come up from the dungeons where folded darkness hearsed you, and the chains like cankers peeled loose the skin, and wore off the flesh, and rattled on the marrowless bones. Come, ye martyred dead, from the stakes where you were burned, where the arm uplifted for mercy fell into the ashes, and the cry of pain was drowned in the snappings of the flame and the howling of the mob; from valleys of Piedmont and Smithfield Market, and London Tower, and the Highlands of Scotland. Gather in great procession, and together clap your bony hands, and together stamp your moldy feet, and let the chains that bound you to dungeons all clank at once, and gather all the flames that burned you in one uplifted arm of fire, and plead for a judgment. Gather all the tears ye ever wept into a lake, and gather all the sighs ye ever breathed into a tempest, until the heaven-piercing chain-clank, and the tempest-sigh, and the thunder-groan, announce to earth and hell and Heaven a judgment! Oh, on that day God will vindicate the cause of the troubled and the oppressed! It will be seen in that day that though we may have robbed our fellows, we never have successfully robbed God.

My Christian friends, as you go out into the world, exhibit an open-hearted Christian frankness. Do not be hypocritical in anything; you are never safe if you are. At the most inopportune moment the sheep will bleat and the oxen bellow. Drive out the last Amalekite of sin from your soul. Have no mercy on Agag. Down with your sins; down with your pride; down with your worldliness. I know you can not achieve this work by your own arm, but Almighty grace is sufficient—that which saved Joseph in the pit; that which delivered Daniel in the den; that which shielded Shadrach in the fire; that which cheered Paul in the shipwreck.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE LITTLE SENOR

A Tragical Tale of Intemperance from Old Mexico.

"And here is Rosita! Come in and drink with us."

"No, gracias I cannot. The senor is very ill and I must take Rosita home for a nap."

"What? No vacation on a feast day?"

"Just a little of the pulque, Rosita?"

"You will be better for it."

Rosita hesitated. She looked from the inquiring blue eyes of her little charge to the dreamy, dark face of Jose, or Pepe, as she affectionately called him. A crowd of her friends, clad in gay sash and bright "zarape" were assembled in a pulque shop and were celebrating their holiday in the usual manner. The milky drink made from the maguy plant is free as water on feast day. The plant is robbed of its heart, the sap of the leaves dipped out and "pulque" (pooltk), the strong drink of the country, finds its way over a lovely land to rob its people of homes, hearts and happiness.

"After all," she thought, "I have a very hard time. The senora can never know if I take just a drop." No, she could not deceive so good a mistress. "Gracias," she replied, with a bright smile at Pepe, "I feel good enough now, I need no pulque."

Just then Babette touched Pepe's arm. Babette with a wreath of roses upon her flaming hair.

"Let her go," she whispered. Then, with a toss of her pretty head, she said, tauntingly: "Rosita fears the English senora. Rosita eats and drinks only at the senora's bidding." And, in a moment more, no one knew how, Rosita was in their midst, and they were drinking to her health, and the little senor was being fondled and petted by a motley throng.

But the pulque had already followed its fatal path and found Rosita's reason, and when she told her lover that her duty was only to the little senor, he said, with one of those glances only possible from Pepe's eyes:

"May we come up to the corridor? They will never know. You can put the child to bed."

"Oh, no. You know the senora never permits me to have company."

"But, Rosita, I see you so seldom. The senora dare not discharge you

"I TATE THOM TANDY."

now. Still, as you like. Of course, if you do not care for me, why—there is Babette."

Poor girl! The battle of temptation comes to us all soon or late. Pity those who must fight it alone, those who do not know the strengthening help of the Everlasting arms. She looked at Babette's bright face, and, as she picked up her little charge, Rosita whispered: "You may come," and Pepe gave her a smile that dashed on her heavy heart a spray of inexpressible happiness. She knew she had done wrong, and all day as she hastened about her duties she sang in her soul a psalm of repentance. She would tell Pepe and the friends they could not remain, and when senora was well she would confess everything and be forgiven.

The little senor was dancing a barefooted two-step around his impatient nurse.

"I no seepy!" he shouted; "I do see my mamma." And one tiny hand clutched the front of his long, dainty robe, while the other made a threatening movement towards Rosita.

"Hush! your mamma is sick. You must come to bed, for Rosita must go away."

The little fellow puckered up his lips. "Tell me a story," he pleaded.

"Well, come to bed and Rosita will tell you a story when she comes back." The little senor lay back on his pillow and rebelled. He watched the door. No Rosita and no story. "I will dist do see my mamma," and the sweet little body slid out on the carpet, followed by the long white dress, and no one saw that curly, bobbing head or heard the rapid patter of those baby feet. He reached the door to his mamma's room, but it was shut so tight. The latch, oh, so high. He stretched the little pink toes and tried so hard to reach it. What is this? Oh, a little table, glasses and spoons, boxes and papers, and nice little bottles of white things.

"I tate thom tandy," said the little senor, and no one saw the baby fingers as they grasped that sugar poison. No one heard the little chuckle as the blue eyes danced in glee and the new-found treasure, safely hidden in a chubby fist, was hurried away to the downy bed.

Suddenly a piercing scream startled the drowsy air. A child's scream full of agony and pain. Another and another followed in quick succession. The effect on Rosita was electrical. At the sound of that well-known baby voice, raised in shrieks of anguish, she lifted her head, and in a moment the drowsiness had gone from her. She sprang to her feet. "Babysita! babysita! Oh, what have I done!"

Flying feet carried her to her darling's dainty chamber. But ah! The face of the little senor was drawn and distorted; the baby fingers were clutching the air in agony and the feverish little body was contracted with pain. Those great blue eyes rolled in fearful frenzy while one scream followed another from the parched lips. And before the good doctor had arrived the deadly aconite had done its dreadful work, the angel soul had left the aching body, and the big blue eyes of the little senor had closed in peace.

The doctor entered. "It is over. The nurse girl is frantic. She had been drinking. Your wife is better, but this would kill her. They will bury your boy to-morrow."

"So soon? Oh, God! and in a foreign land!"

"Such is the custom of the country. It is very hard, but you must be brave to save her," and the good physician motioned toward the silent sleeper.

Two hours later and a bright sun shone down, almost in mockery, upon the white floor of the corridor. It touched a bright rebozo which enveloped a girlish figure lying face downward upon those flaming stones. The hair was dishevled and beside a small brown hand clutching a keen stiletto was a dark pool of blood. She had left a note for Pepe: "I forgive you, but I cannot forgive the pulque. The senor would never see me without thinking of baby sit. I have gone to take care of the little senor. Adios, Rosita."

Life's lesson for Pepe was hard to learn. May yours be lighter.—Mabel Dixon, in Lever.

AN EX-DRINKER'S EXPERIENCE.

What Temperance Was a Good Aid to Curing Drunkenness.

We believe the best authorities are generally skeptical as to there being any cure for confirmed habits of intemperance unless the effort in that direction be aided by a strong exercise of the will of the unfortunate subject of the bad habit. There are, however, many remedies recommended as aids in deserting or in a minor degree satisfying the appetite for strong liquors, which are undoubtedly of great advantage in some cases, and one of these is this recommended by a self styled "reformed man."

"I was one of those unfortunates given to strong drink. When I left it off I felt a horrid want of something I must have or go distracted. I could neither eat, work nor sleep. Explaining my affliction to a man of much education and experience, he advised me to make a decoction of ground quassia a half ounce steeped in a pint of vinegar, and to put about a small teaspoonful of it in a little water, and to drink it down every time the liquor thirst came on. It satisfied the cravings and it suffused a feeling of stimulus and strength. I continued this cure and persevered till the thirst was conquered. For two years I have not tasted liquor and I have no desire for it. Lately, to try my strength, I handled and smelt whisky, but I have no temptation to take it. I give this for the consideration of the unfortunate, several of whom I know have recovered by means which I no longer require."—N. Y. Ledger.

PLAIN SPEECH.

How a Quaker Severely Rebuked a Smoker.

A Quaker was traveling in a railway carriage. After a time, observing certain movements on the part of a fellow-passenger, he accosted him as follows:

"Sir, thee seems well dressed, and I dare say thee considers thyself well-bred, and would not demean thyself by an ungentlemanly action, would'st thee?"

The person addressed promptly replied, with considerable spirit: "Certainly not, if I knew it."

The Quaker continued: "And suppose thee invited me to thy house, thee would not think of offering me thy glass to drink out of after thee had drank out of it thyself, would'st thee?"

The interrogated replied: "Abominable! No! Such an offer would be most insulting."

The Quaker continued: "Still less would thee think of offering me thy knife and fork to eat with after putting them into thy mouth, would'st thee?"

"To do that would be an outrage on all decency, and would show that such a wretch was out of the pale of civilized society."

"Then," said the Quaker, "with those impressions on thee, why should thee wish me to take into my mouth and nostrils the smoke from that cigar which thou art preparing to smoke out of thy own mouth?"—Selected.

VARIOUS NOTES.

Louis XIV., during his old age, was an inveterate drinker of all kinds of liquors.

Beers made of maize or barley are manufactured by almost every native African people.

A young man when urged to think of his soul replied: "Well, you speak the truth. At a future time I intend to be religious, but I must have a few more spurges." Four days later he was dead.—Lever.

In connection with the United Presbyterian church in Scotland there is a Manse Temperance society, consisting of wives, sisters and daughters of ministers connected with that church. The number of members is 925.

The man who can deliberately make up his mind to sell alcoholic drinks to his fellow men is as deaf to the appeals of moral suasion as is the ravenous beast in pursuit of his prey.—National Temperance Advocate.

It was a matter of some comment in London last winter that at a gathering given by Col. and Mrs. John Hay for the young friends of their debutante daughter no wine was offered, although a large number of the guests were foreigners.—Union Signal.

The saloon is the head center of the modern drinking craze and the starting point for the drunkard's grave. It takes longer for some than for others to reach the fatal goal. Yet a vast array of our fair youths are annually marching on, 100,000 strong, from the saloon to the gutter.—Rev. James C. Russell.

The liquor dealers of Ohio have become reformers. They propose reforming themselves. They have passed a resolution to do away with all disreputable saloons. They have undertaken a big job, and when it is completed will there be any saloons left in the Buckeye state?—Lever.

Present Iniquity and Future Wrath.

The oil of incendiarism, piped from wells of hell into the cellar, is the fuel that feeds the fires of hunger and distress in the poverty-stricken homes; that burns the clothing from the children's backs; that pierces the mother's naked breast with the red hot iron of shame and abuse; and that transforms the gentle father into a roaring wild beast. Can any apologist for the saloon dare attempt to refute this? And this is but a tinge of the background to a bloody picture that is even now stretching from horizon to horizon across the face of a frowning sky; an outrage that will some day tap the reservoir of Divine wrath, and roll a tidal wave of indignation mountain high through the streets of our city, sweeping into the pestilential hole from whence they came—both saloon keeper and saloon.—W. K. Staley.

Effect of Tea and Coffee on Character.

Dr. Bock writes as follows respecting the influence of these drugs: "The nervousness and peevishness of our times are chiefly attributable to tea and coffee; the digestive organs of tea and coffee drinkers are in a state of chronic derangement, which reacts on the brain, producing fretful and lachrymose moods. Ladies addicted to strong coffee have a characteristic temper, which I might describe as a mania for acting the persecuted saint. The snappish petulant temper of the Chinese can certainly be ascribed to their immoderate fondness for tea."

As Told by the First Drunk.

The phenomena of the first intoxication from alcohol is always significant of the direction of the degeneration in future excess. If this event were prominent in symptoms of dementia the continued use of spirits will terminate in this way. If delirium were prominent, the breaking-down process will be along this line. If delusions and mania appear, they will follow in the future from each subsequent attack.—Journal of Inebriety.

SPIRITUAL AFFAIRS.

TRUTH.

O, speak truth, [illegible] is worth a [illegible]
Through all [illegible] the [illegible] ex[illegible]
[illegible] the man who wields the [illegible]
No [illegible] half a [illegible]
Truth is the [illegible] the universe upholds
For God [illegible] and all [illegible]
Of all things beautiful the [illegible] one, forsooth
Supreme in [illegible] and that is truth.
Who hath the truth, or thinks he hath the truth, too,
Joy with [illegible] force will bear him safely through.
Eclipsed it may be, [illegible] dust and smoke of strife
Dying [illegible] because it hath eternal life
Crushed down to earth, her triumph full may be delayed,
But all the powers of Hell have been on her co[illegible]
That man is wise indeed who seeketh all he hath
The truth to love, and steadfast follows in her path.
And [illegible] so men who in the world's great market place
The truth doth sell to gain the world's applause and place.
And Jesus said: "I am the Truth!" Lord, who hath Thee,
The truth from error's bondage shall indeed make free
"For this cause came I into the world," doth He declare,
"That I might to the truth a faithful witness bear.
"And everyone that is of truth doth hear My voice,
And I in him, and he in Me, alike rejoice."
—William G. Haeselbarth, in Christian Work.

A RUSSIAN LEGEND.

Beautiful Illustration of One of Christ's Texts.

A poor shoemaker, Martin by name, had a great longing to behold the Lord Jesus. One night in a dream he received the promise that the Saviour would visit him on the morrow. Martin's dwelling was a cellar and his work bench stood beside the low window, from which he saw nothing but the feet of those who passed by. As was his custom, he rose early, worked at his trade, ate his morning meal and said to himself: "To-day the Lord Jesus will visit me." Looking up, he saw a pair of shabby feet wearily dragging themselves past his window. Full of pity, he went out and found a poor woman, hungry and homeless, who had wandered about the streets all night long, carrying a sick baby in her arms. Martin took her into his dwelling, gave her the remnant of his breakfast and fed the child with milk. When she had gone he again sat down to his work, hoping that now the Lord Jesus would soon appear. About noon he saw another pair of tired feet shuffling past. Hurrying out, Martin found an old man who had not tasted food that day. He invited him in and shared his midday meal with the hungry guest. When he had gone Martin thought, sadly: "The day is half spent and the Lord Jesus has not yet come."

Toward evening he saw more feet in violent movement hurriedly flying hither and thither, and when he went out he found an old fruit seller and a street boy in a fierce fight. The woman, clutching the sleeve of the boy's threadbare jacket, screamed: "He stole my apples, and I will beat him for it!" Martin made peace between them, and, finding that both were hungry, he took them home and shared his supper with them.

The day being ended, he went to bed with a sad heart, for the Lord Jesus had not visited him, as it had been promised him in his dream.

He slept, and again he dreamed; and, behold, in his dream appeared first the tired woman and her sick child; she looked into his eyes and said: "Martin, dost thou know me?" And the old man came, and the fruit seller, each asking, "Martin, dost thou know me?" Then Martin understood, and he remembered the words: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me."—Northwestern Christian Advocate.

HERE AND THERE A GEM.

—Patience is the handmaid of faith.

—Keep a good conscience, let it cost you what it may.

—Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing!" What about the one God gave you?

—It is hypocrisy to have religion for other ends than the honor of God, the salvation of our own souls and the good of others.—Standard.

—If God is able to make all grace abound toward you, and He is, and will, why not undertake some good work in His name?—Ram's Horn.

—Because doors of usefulness are shut, the worker is not to sit in idleness. Seek other doors. Opportunity will be found.—S. S. Times.

—He whose findings are to be reviewed by the supreme court of the nation uses all care in his proceedings. Every one of us must be reviewed by God Himself.

—Smallness is not insignificance. The bit to the horse, the rudder to the ship, the tongue to the man, severally illustrate the potency of small agencies.—S. S. Times.

—Secure a good name to thyself by living virtuously and humbly; but let this good name be nursed abroad and never be brought home to look upon it. Let others use it for their own advantage—let them speak of it if they please; but do not thou use it at all but as an instrument to do God glory and thy neighbor more advantage. Let thy face, like Moses, shine to others, but make no looking-glass for thyself.—Jeremy Taylor.

Idle Wishing.

Mere wishing is poor business. To be utterly miserable, one has only to let his wishes run ahead of his hopes. Wishing for things we have little expectation of getting may be a pleasant recreation at first, like building castles; but when our wishes have left our hopes far behind the pleasure turns to pain, just as the fun of the small boy who is trying to keep up with his big brothers in a chase through the woods gives place to heartache the moment he realizes that he can neither catch up with them nor find his way back home. There is no happiness in any form of idleness, not even in idle wishing.—S. S. Times.

Living Epistles.

We ourselves are the real word, the life-utterance which speech often falsifies. There are faces that never deceive or mislead us. A spiritual nature can but be frank and honest, because its foundation stones are laid in the truth and it knows that nothing else holds. It is in us as human beings instinctively to recognize and hate insincerity. Nobody is in the end deceived by expression that is merely outward and perfunctory. Our inner life is transparent, it cannot conceal itself; if it is a true life, it has no need or desire of concealment.—Lucy Larcom.

THE FEAR OF GOD.

It Keeps the World from Dreadful, Unholy Excesses.

The world needs the fear of God, the fear of His righteous judgments, to accept the world in mercy to the license. We want at the sense of Christian need God for the protection of our own moral character and not for the protection of society. Without Him we do not know what we would become under the strong temptations we might fall for. We look upon a bad liquor as in itself the worst poison. It can kill a man, so purely and clearly no use of the suffering that it inflicts for it in itself is the curse, but because wickedness and all sinfulness is not only bad. It not only leads to bad, but it is bad even when it is often is the case, it leads its victim to success and happiness. The happiness is only a showy, luxurious fungus, grown up out of bad. Against this we need to know that we need all the protection which the threatenings as well as the promises of God can provide us.

There may be men who have reached such sublimated heights of philosophy and whose study of the world has enabled them so far above the flesh that they do not need ever to remind themselves whether purity and virtue will bring happiness or misery. Perhaps there are those who recognize moral instincts as a kind of hereditary experience of the race and are willing to accept and follow this race experience even when it leads them to their destruction, as so many noble men have preferred death to dishonor. Neither men nor animals follow their "inherited memory," as we have learned to call instinct, when they see it will kill them. Yet we will not deny that there may be some philosophers with whom fealty to the inherited experience of the race—if that is the proper scientific term for conscience—may be quite potent, who have a more than Christian reverence for their ancestors, and who can be controlled by what they have inherited from them rather than by their own pains and pleasures. But it is not so with us, and we are sure it is not so with the world generally. We fear if their philosophy should prevail that while ethics might exist as a possible science it would hardly seem of much practical use to cultivate it.

For we know that men are controlled by their hopes and fears, hopes and fears for the immediate or the distant future. If regard for the distant future is eliminated we believe they would be controlled by regard for the future of the day or the morrow. We know that men work not because work is a duty and therefore a pleasure, but because they hope to get comfort and escape discomfort by it. Efforts to avoid sin convince us that it is a decided help to remember that God sees us, and that He will reward or punish. We thank Him every day for the revelation of His righteous judgment, because it nerves us in the contest against the evil that is in us. We want all the help we can get; and if this motive of a present and rewarding God were taken away we do not know into what evil we might fall. When we have most forgotten Him we have most yielded to the temptations of the flesh. We want to conquer, and, therefore, we want a God to be feared.

But if God should be taken away from us, and if life is but an accident, what have we to hope or fear beyond this life? If our existence is but a bubble, why not let it be as gaudy as it may? It will make no difference to-morrow; let us eat and drink, like the swine of Epicurus' herd, for to-morrow we die. If there be no to-morrow to us, then let us enjoy to-day. The experience of the race may tell us that theft, or adultery, or falsehood, is unlucky; but personal observation proves that it is often lucky. And why should not we seize the pleasures that offer themselves and trust to concealment or strength to avoid the evils of which the experience of the race might warn us? We fear our philosophy might not stand the strain of such temptation. Paul's philosophy was no better, and he was a saint. "If Christ be not risen," said he, "let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die." We know what society has been when the restraints of religion were thrown off, and we shudder at the prospect. Therefore we want, because we know we need, the terrors of the Lord and of His retributions—such retributions as we know do not come in this world. The world needs more than inherited experience, more than any mere moral sense; it needs a God who wields the thunders of the law.—N. Y. Independent.

OUR THOUGHTS MAKE US.

Influence of a Pure, Holy Mind on Character.

"Whatsoever things are true, honest, just, pure, lovely, of good report, think of these things." In these words Paul recognizes the fact that our thoughts make us. They are the secret, silent builders that, with mysterious fingers, build up the temple walls of character. A hundred years after Paul, a noble Roman, Marcus Aurelius, echoed the same truth, saying: "Such as are the habitual thoughts, such also will be the character of thy mind, for the soul is dyed by the thoughts." Let a man fix his thoughts on money-making, allowing this to occupy all the horizon of his vision, and the spirit of avarice will soon have possession of his life. Let the vision be perplexed with objects of lust, and imagination runs riot in forbidden scenes, and the devouring fire of lust will soon consume the life. Let thought linger over all the annoyances and irritations of life, and the memory becomes a storehouse of grievances, and the outcome will be a fiery, revengeful temper. The law holds good in regard to things that are pure and ennobling. Habitual thought leads to likeness. Our love of Christ is fed by thought of Christ. Contemplation begets affection, and transforms into the image of its object.—Baptist Union.

A Prayer.

Most gracious God, by whose knowledge the depths are broken up, and the clouds drop down the dew, we yield Thee unfeigned thanks and praise, as for all Thy mercies, so especially for the returns of seed time and harvest, and for crowning the year with Thy goodness, in the increase of the ground, and the gathering in of the fruits thereof. And, we beseech Thee, give us a just sense of this mercy, such as may appear in our lives by an humble, holy and obedient walking before Thee all our days.—Prayer Book.

Little Things.

God's law requires the observance of minute things. Nature abounds with illustrations. The atmosphere holds in volume one two thousandth part of carbonic acid gas. If this minute part were removed vegetation would cease, and all organic life in consequence. The law of the Sabbath is by some thought to be a very little thing. Yet without its observance God's order is broken, and disaster must follow.—Rev. E. G. Waite, Monticello, Ia.

Shortness of Life.

The shortness of life is bound up with its fullness. It is to him who is most active, always thinking, feeling, working, caring for people and for things, that life seems short. Strip a life empty, and it will seem long enough.—Phillips Brooks.

HORACE AND HIS GARDEN.

The Poet Loved the Country, Yet Moped While There.

All his life Horace had wished for a piece of land which contained a garden, a stream and a coppice, and in the Sabine valley he found all three. To take a nap after his brief meal on the grass by the stream was to him that exquisite combination of mental and physical ease which man is foolish to despise because it is an enjoyment within the reach of every other animal as well as of himself. Horace clearly considered both his Sabine farm and his villa at Tibur healthier than the capital, especially in the autumn, "when all fathers and mothers turn pale with fear for their children." It may be doubted if Rome was so exempt from malarial fever at that time as it is generally thought to have been. Once, when he had promised Maecenas to be away only five days, he remained at Tibur through all the month of August, and he begs his "dear friend," if he would have him keep well, to let him stay yet longer, and even pass the winter out of Rome by the seaside (he was probably thinking of Tarentum.)

Yet was not there a spice of truth in the taunt which his servant Davus addressed to the poet, that when he had been too long in the country he moped to death? We are almost invited to suspect that there was; the town was, after all, the life of his life. One may be sure, by the by, that the worthy Davus himself hated seclusion as much as any Italian servant does today. Tibur he may have endured; there he could gossip with the servants of other villas, but at the Sabine farm with whom could he have due chiaccherare except with the steward—another martyr? By immortalizing the amusing criticism of Davus, Horace shows that he was the first to observe that "no man was a hero to his valet."—Contemporay Review.

Revelation.

There has been a new revelation of God. It is only within the past 200 or 300 years that we have had glimpses of what our home really is. A large part of this revelation has come within our own lives. The universe is no longer a mere mechanism, the scene of conflicting forces. Now we know that there is but one force, one life, and that life is God's. Matter is no longer impure. It is the same here that it is in the glittering star overhead.—Rev. M. J. Savage, Unitarian, New York City.

Emotion Not Religion.

Religion worthy of the name is an expression of the highest sanity. Religion is one form or another must be the central axis of a worthy life. But mere emotion without purpose of action is not religion. Excitement of the nerves for the mere measures of excitement has no ennobling influence. It tends to weaken the will, to enfeeble the mind, to produce that condition of spiritual lassitude which shows itself in chronic conversion.—Rev. D. S. Jordan, Unitarian, Oakland, Cal.

Best Religion.

Religion is for use and service. In it is justice, brotherly kindness and truth. The knowledge of God's presence in the everyday life is the need of the hour, a religion that sanctifies the store and the office, a religion that runs into the business of Monday and Tuesday, making you as careful about your credits as you are on Sunday about your praises and prayers. The trend of religious thought to-day is in the right direction.—Rev. Dr. Harcourt, Methodist, Philadelphia, Pa.

Atmosphere.

There are certain atmospheres which, when brought into contact with certain conditions of mind and heart, will result in sin and crime as sure as fire starts from a tinder box.—Rev. G. W. Briggs, Methodist, Louisville, Ky.

"Dear me," said an old lady, who probably never knew of such a game as baseball, "dear me! How this craze for chime is growing. Here's a club in New York city that is paying $3,000 for a pitcher."

THE PUZZLER

No. 151. Charade.

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[illegible]
[

VERY UNUSUAL

Muslin Underwear Selling.

We offer tomorrow Ladies' White Muslin Skirts, very handsome ones, full widths, all lengths, values $1.20, $1.10 and $1.00,

At 80c Each.

These Garments are of unusual excellence, and at the price lower than can be made up.

Our Parasols at Cost.

One of the prettiest lines of Parasols ever brought to this city goes at cost. White, Black and Colored, Plain and Fancies. Many of the new hem-stitched among them.

12 1-2c Dimities Reduced to 6c.
18c Dimities Reduced to 10c.
20c Lappet Organdies to 12 1-2c.

The Great Hammock Sale still continues.

Butterick Patterns, Delineators and Sheets for August are ready.

Root & Company.

WEAR
OUR OWN
MAKE....
--OF--
MEN'S SHOES,
TAN OR
BLACK....
M. APP,
106 Calhoun Street.

SAVE YOUR MONEY
By Depositing it With the
Allen County Loan & Savings Association,
32 East Berry Street.
Try our New Plan. Shares $1.00 each per month. Matures in seventy-seven months.
No Fines or Membership Fee.

MONEY TO LOAN
On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, Rooms 6-7. Bass Blk. 2tf

Call on Madam Wing the only reliable clairvoyant and fortune teller in the world. All correspondence promptly attended to. Office and residence, No. 28 Chicago street. Price, 50 cents. 20tf

Dr. Jno. J Ogle, office 287 East Creighton avenue. 'Phone, 332 1 tf

WHEW!
..BUT IT'S HOT..

Of course it is, but if you will just take off that heavy, woolen Coat and array yourself in one of our cool Serges, Alpacas or Sicilian Coat or Vest you will feel much more comfortable. Our stock of

Hot Weather Clothing

is most complete.

Crash Suits in Wool and Linen, variety of colors and styles.

Duck and Crash Pants, Straw Hats, Cool Underwear.

See our assortment of fancy Negligee Shirts, the best variety in the city, and more comfort to the square inch than anything you can put on, everything to keep you cool and comfortable. So don't suffer, you know the way to our store.

PIXLEY & CO.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1897.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office - - - - - - - - No. 173.
Editorial Rooms - - - - - - - - No. 650.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, July 16.—For Indiana: Generally fair tonight and Sunday; fresh southeast winds.

NEWS NOTES.

Barnum's show will be here August 23.

The Centennial club will picnic at Clear Lake the 22d.

Miss Bertha Heustis entertained at her suburban home last evening.

John C. Leary, of Lafayette, saw the Fort Waynes and Youngstowns play ball Thursday and Friday.

Misses Eva and Lulu Kunkle, of East Wayne street, will leave Monday for Greensburg, Pa., to visit friends.

L. L. Henson, pastor of the Tabernacle Baptist church, is expected home from Chattanooga tonight and will fill his pulpit as usual tomorrow.

Henry Bandau, Henry Boegel and Fred Wellmann, will leave tomorrow for Rome City where they expect to camp out for two weeks.

Miss Nettie Brown, of Wayne township, fainted on Calhoun street this morning during the circus parade. She was taken to Gross and Pellens' drug store, where she recovered.

Superintendent Iten and a large force of men are engaged in constructing a coffer dam just below the Columbia street bridge, where the water mains are to cross the river to Lakeside.

Chicago and return for $2:00 via. Pennsylvania Sunday at 6:00 a. m. 14t4

Judge Vaughn of Bluffton is in the city

Mrs. John Reuss is at Lafwill, at the sanitarium

Mrs. Ida Mellor will visit relatives in Ohio next week

G W Pixley and wife are at Lafwill, at the sanitarium

Charles Ford and wife are guests of James Webber and family, of Maysville

R T McDonald and Secretary Carrol Gould left this morning for New York.

Mrs Frank Hobbs has returned from Maysville, where she was visiting relatives

Having no business to transact, there was no meeting of the board of safety last night

Hugh Larimore has returned from Monroeville, where he was the guest of Dr L. H. Edwards.

Miss Dale Cartwright, of Payne, Ohio, who has been visiting friends here, has returned home.

Tomorrow morning Clem and Frank Rekers and families leave for a week's outing at Rome City

Fireman D. Bolyard, of the Pittsburg, and daughter Florence, spent a day at Maples with relatives.

Mrs. J. F Schell was the hostess at a pleasant party at her residence last evening given in compliment to her guests

Herbert Lang will leave for Chicago next week, where he will be the guest of Charles Falls, jr, for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Lake and son of New Haven, and Miss Pearl Lake of Logansport, were guests of friends in the city yesterday.

Charles Cramer, a former resident of this city now residing in Cleveland, is visiting relatives here Mrs. Cramer accompanies him.

The Ladies' Aid society of St. Paul's M E church will give a bicyclists' lawn social Wednesday evening on East Wayne street.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kohlmeyer entertained Thursday in compliment to Mr. Henry Kohlmeyer and Chirstian Toedtmann, of Cleveland.

Mr and Mrs. William Bittler, of West Jefferson street, have as their guests Mrs Barbara Sauerteig and two children and Mrs. Mary Jacobs, of California.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Bookwalter have tendered their home for a lawn social to the Simpson M. E. church people and their friends next Wednesday evening.

Charles Falls, jr., of Chicago, who has been the guest of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Falls, of West Wayne street, for several weeks, will return home tomorrow.

Judge W. S. Penfield was in the city last evening. He is en route to Washington, where he is to assume his position in the treasury department to which he was recently appointed.

John Griffith, of Monroeville, who has been a patient at St. Joe hospital under the care of Dr. W. H. Meyer for some weeks, has returned home convalescent from a severe illness.

Officer Murphy investigated a reported attempt to burglarize the residence of Mrs. Harris, 63 West Jefferson street, last night. No evidence could be found to substantiate the report.

Miss Celia Graffee will next week be a guest of her sister at St. Mary's convent, Terre Haute Sister Celeste, who will be remembered here as Miss May Graffe, is a member of the religious order. Sisters of Providence, whose central home is at Terre Haute.

The new postal law that makes good all losses of money sent in registered letters where the sum is less than $10, is now in effect. The law is a good one and enabled people to send small sums to any part of the country with the assurance that they will not suffer loss.

Several bicycle tires were punctured last night at the entrance to Swinney park. Tacks strewn on the street caused the damage. The police have been asked to investigate and endeavor to locate the parties who placed the sharp pointed mischief makers in the roadway.

United States Commissioner Logan and Deputy Marshall Rose, of Angola, are investigating a reported case of counterfeiting. Spurious coin is said to have been circulated through the country adjacent to this city. Whitley, Marshall and Kosciusko counties have been flooded with the queer money.

Fire destroyed a barn and its contents last night in the rear of the Tremont hotel, at 252 South Calhoun street. Landlord Robecker, of the hotel, sustained a loss of about $600 on furniture and trunks which he had stored in the building. He carried an insurance of $400. The structure, a frame one, owned by Milo Sechler, the Grand Rapids and Indiana train dispatcher, was valued at $200 and no insurance was had on it.

The necessary apparatus has arrived with which the new gravel well that has been sunk by the waterworks trustees for the department will be cleared of accumulated sand and gravel. Steam pressure will be used to blow the sand out, after which it is confidently expected there will be a good supply of water found. The second rock well to be drilled on the Pape land is to be begun next week.

Blackberries 5c Quart.

Ten bushels received this afternoon from Cincinnati, 5c quart.
Michigan Raspberries, 5c quart and in half bushel cases, 75c.
Tomatoes down to 5c lb.
Southern Cabbage, 3c lb.
Large Cucumbers, 3c each.
Georgia Watermelons, 15c each.
California Plums, 7c dozen.
California Apricots, 7c dozen.
New Harvest Apples, 30c peck.
FRUIT HOUSE.

The Outing club will spend Sunday at Rome City

Branch 103, C K of A, will have a regular meeting tomorrow

Mrs. Patrick Sheehe has returned from a visit in Columbia City

William C McMullen, of Chicago, was in the city yesterday afternoon.

Will J Hoyne, of Detroit, will spend Sunday here the guests of friends

Mrs. Edward Clausmeier and children have returned from a visit at Bluffton

Judge Zollars who has been seriously ill for the past week has greatly improved.

Miss Dora Weick, of Columbia City, is visiting Miss Mamie Meyers, of 26 Oak street

Miss Addie Fleckinger has returned from a visit with her brother, Frank, at Maysville

The one day old child of Jesse Kelsy, of 199 Sherman street, died yesterday from exhaustion

Master Guy Bassert is at Bluffton on a visit with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrene Warner.

The funeral of John Fraime took place this afternoon from his residence and St. Patrick's church.

Mr and Mrs Charles Myers left today for Wilshire, Ohio, where they will visit Mrs. Myers' parents and other relatives.

Mrs. Dan Gordon and children returned today from a tour of the lakes and an extended visit with relatives in Michigan.

Miss Minnie Brown, of East Washington street, has gone to Mount Vernon, Ohio, to spend her vacation with her grandparents.

Henry Thompson and wife, of Monroeville, are guests of Charles Gross and family at their suburban home east of the city.

Drs. Mary Whery and Frances are the only two women physicians who have made application to practice under the new law.

E. C. Miller, of the Randall Cycle company, left today for Creston, Iowa, to spend some days with his wife, who is visiting there.

Mrs. A. Z. Polhamus and son, Russell, left this morning for Grand Rapids, where they will be the guests of friends a few days.

Mrs. J. O. Evans, nee Miss Sadie Valentine, of this city, will be a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Burgan, at Bluffton, over Sunday.

Contractor Wetzell has completed the excavation for the foundation for the new court house. The trenches for the masonry were completed today.

Howard council, Royal Arcanum, entertained its friends at a smoker last night. A large number of guests were present and enjoyed a delightful evening.

Miss Florence Young, of Chicago, an expert bicyclist, is in the city. Miss Young has made a number of century runs and has many pretty badges, which she wears.

Lee F. Boyd, of Chicago, for a long time a trusted employe of the W. W. Kimball Co., has been assigned to duty at their Fort Wayne branch store, No. 109 Calhoun street.

At the Catholic church at New Haven next Tuesday will occur the wedding of Miss Mary Duffy, of this city, to Mr Joseph Andre, bookkeeper for the Schnelker Stave works, of New Haven.

A special from New Castle says: "President Lamoree, of the New Castle Inter-State league club, yesterday signed Pitcher Sayers, lately released by Youngstown. Sayers will join the New Castle team on Monday."

Druggist William H. Schultz, of Fairfield avenue, have returned from Rome City, where they occupied the Long cottage two weeks. Next week the cottage will be occupied by Gustav Scheffler, the West Main street tailor, and his family.

Kendallville Sun: "Mrs. Wallace, of Fort Wayne, who has been visiting friends here, went to Corunna yesterday to visit relatives—P. G. Klinkenberg was the guest of his brother at Fort Wayne yesterday. He made the trip on his wheel."

Toledo Bee: "Fort Wayne is developing into a factor in the pennant race for fair. The Hoosiers are now in third position and it behooves the Buckeyes and the Quakers to look to their laurels, for the Hoosier team is no mean antagonist."

Youngstown Telegram: "Previous to the present series Youngstown has secured four out of five games played with Fort Wayne. Today the Farmers are playing as fast a game as any in the league, and the Giants' chances of heading them off in the pennant race at present appear very slim."

While returning from New Haven last night on a tandem bicycle John Allen and a companion collided with a lady bicyclist riding in the opposite direction Allen was pitched from his bicycle and received severe bruises. His companion and the lady bicyclist were uninjured. The tandem was totally wrecked.

The Lathrop China Stock.

Goods are going fast at 50c on the dollar. Be sure and not miss this opportunity of securing a bargain.
17 COURT STREET.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, July 17.—Wheat—July, 75c; Sept., 69¾c; Dec., new, 71¼@71¾c; Dec., old, 70¼c.

Corn—July, 26½c; Sept., 27c; Dec., 28c; May, 30¼c.

Oats—July, 17⅜c; Sept., 18c; May, 20½@20⅝c.

Pork—July, $7.52; Sept., $7.80.

Lard—July, $4.05; Sept., $4.10@4.12; Oct., $4.15@4.17; Dec., $4.20@4.22.

Ribs—July, $4.35; Sept., $4.45; Oct., $4.35

THE DIVINE WORD

Will be Discoursed in All the Churches Tomorrow.

Some of the subjects and Who Will Discuss Them—Outdoor Services in the Grove.

Paul Mossman will speak to men at 3:30 Sunday at the City Y. M. C A

Pastor L. L. Henson will preach tomorrow morning on the subject, "Suggestions for Vacation."

Free Methodist church, 268 East Creighton avenue—Preaching by the pastor, N. L Stambaugh, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church—Rev Henry W Bennett, pastor. All services as usual. Short talks, topic, "Some Things About Love."

Services at the A. M E. church, East Wayne street, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school 3 p. m.; Y. P. S. C E 6:30 p. m. G. W. Brown, pastor.

English Lutheran church of the Redeemer, West Washington and Fulton streets. Sunday school at 9 a m; morning service 10:30 a. m. No evening service.

Railroad department Y. M. C. A.—Bible study at 2:15 p. m. Men's meeting at 3, to be addressed by Rev. Maurice Samson, topic, "The Best in the World."

Calvary U. B. church, corner Lewis and Harmer streets. A. W. Ballinger, pastor.—Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m; Y P. C. U. at 7 p. m.

The services tomorrow at the Westminster church will be as follows: Morning services at 10:30; Sunday school at 12 o'clock; C E. society at 6:45; evening services at at 8 o'clock.

Third Presbyterian church—Preaching by the pastor, J. M. Boggs, at 10:45 a. m. Sabbath school, 9:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C E, 7:00 p. m No preaching services in the evening.

Services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow morning at 10:30, Bible study in the evening at 8:00 o'clock conducted by the pastor. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. A. K. Zartman, pastor.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Services at 10:30 a m; Sabbath school, 9:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 p. m. The pastor will preach at Bethany church at 7:45 p. m.

Trinity Methodist Episcopal church, corner of Cass and Fourth streets. Edmund F. Albertson, pastor Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m.; Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Epworth League, 7 p. m.

South Congregational church—Rev. E. E. Frame, pastor. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Evening subject, illustrated, "Statistics—a Lesson." Emerson quartet choir.

Christ's Lutheran church, corner of Jefferson and Webster streets: Rev. A. A. Hundley, pastor.—Communion at morning service at 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 p. m. No other evening service.

St. Paul M. E Church—Rev. M. C. Cooper, pastor. Class meeting at 9:30; preaching at 10:30 by the pastor; Sunday school at 3 o'clock in the afternoon; Epworth League meeting at 7 o'clock and a revival meeting at 7:45, led by the pastor.

In Plymouth church, Rev. James S. Ainslie will preach both morning and evening. Themes: "The Footmen and the Horsemen;" and "What Sort of Christians are Most Needed Now?" Special music by the quartet. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

At the West Jefferson street Church of Christ the pastor will preach a special sermon at 10:45 to all young people who are thinking of entering college soon. The evening service will begin at 8 o'clock; subject, "The World Turned Upside Down." P. J. Rice, pastor.

Heidelberg Reformed Church, Rev. Maurice Samson, pastor—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; morning service at 10:30 a. m.; subject, "Disabled by Unbelief." evening service at 7:30 p. m.; subject, "Let There Be Light." Every Wednesday evening prayer meeting at 7:30; teachers' meeting at 8:15 p. m.

Services as usual at the West Creighton avenue Church of Christ tomorrow. Bible school at 9:15 a. m.; communion at 10:30 a. m.; preaching at 11 a. m., subject, "Does God Answer Prayer?" Junior Endeavor at 3:30 p. m.; Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m.; preaching at 7:30 p. m., subject, "The Church of Christ." In the evening John J. Higgs, well known as a baritone singer, will sing a solo. J. Higgs, assistant pastor.

Simpson M. E. church—9:30 a. m., Sunday school; 10:30 a. m., preaching; 6:30 p m., Epworth league; evening service in Williams' grove; 8:00 p. m. sermon, subject, "The Model City Without a Church." Service in Williams grove tomorrow as follows: Epworth League meeting, 6:30; 7:45, song service by the choir; duet by Miss Pearl and Dessa Carnes; 8 p. m. sermon by Rev. T. J. Johnson, pastor of Simpson M. E. church. If the weather is unfavorable this service will be in the church.

Poundmaster Tremmel will, on Monday, inaugurate a campaign against the owners of dogs who have failed to comply with the law and provided tags for their animals. A house to house canvass is to be made, and in all instances where a dog is found and no tag has been provided the "purp" will be sent to the pound, held for forty-eight hours then killed.

Logansport Pharos: "Miss Agnes M. Ward, the sweet-voiced and deservedly popular operator at the Central Union Telephone exchange will spend Sunday at Fort Wayne.—Misses Clara and Lillie Yoarst, who visited Mrs. J. D Ferguson for three weeks, returned yesterday to their home at Fort Wayne."

LABOR DAY

May be Observed, but Not in Fort Wayne.

The Committee Having Charge of the Affair Experiences Trouble in Raising the Necessary Funds.

A misunderstanding between the business men and the men who have in hand the arrangements for a celebration on Labor day threatens to result in the abandonment of the enterprise, so far at least as Fort Wayne is concerned A demonstration of the proportions desired will cost a considerable sum and the committee claims that the business men do not feel disposed to contribute liberally enough for such a purpose. The merchants say that former celebrations did not bring them any perceptable increased trade and that the times are "too hard" to allow of much outlay without the assurance that the money expended will in part be returned to them in exchange for goods. At a meeting of the Trades and Labor council last night the matter was discussed from various standpoints, with the result that possibly there will be no celebration here. Instead Fort Wayne laborers may join other cities in a grand state affair to be held at Muncie. A committee has been authorized to wait upon the Lake Erie and the Grand Rapids railway officials and learn what inducement in the way of cheap fares they could offer to our citizens in case they decided to attend the celebration at Muncie or elsewhere. It is believed that if a favorable rate can be obtained a crowd of from 2,000 to 3,000 people can be secured. Muncie sent a representative here several weeks ago to invite our people to join them in a grand celebration on Labor day and there is every indication now that the invitation will be accepted.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John Tait—a boy. They reside east of the Driving park.

Beautiful cut glass—a Libbey great adornment to the table. Libbey wares are distinguished from the rest by their high quality and their trademark always cut on the genuine.

$1.00 to Toledo and return Sunday. Wabash Railroad.

Regular services of the First Spiritual society at their hall, on West Berry street, I O O. F. building, at 10:30 a. m. Song service at 7:45 p. m. A lecture will be given by Dr. A. J. Rauch.

NEXT WEEK ONLY.
Cabinets, $1.50 per doz., at Perrey Art Gallery, corner Calhoun and Berry Sts. 1713

Mr. Chas J. Stier is no longer in the employ of the Robert Ogden Plumbing Co. The business will be continued as usual at the old stand, No. 26 East Berry street.

The Fare to Chicago Will be low via. Pennsylvania lines, July 21st. Inquire of John E. Ross, Fort Wayne, for further information.

New Meat Market on Broadway.

Rousseau Bros. and Fred Koppenhofer will open Monday morning at No. 92 Broadway. All orders will be appreciated and promptly delivered. Telephone No. 393.

CHEAP ICE.
Artificial Ice Company. Their prices the lowest. 4tf

Robison Park.

THE COOL SPOT.

Excursions This Week.

Tuesday, July 20.
Lutheran Church of the Redeemer.
Wednesday, July 21.
Sons of Columbus.
Thursday, July 22.
C. E. Society, Westminster Church.
Friday, July 23.
St. John's Reformed Church.
Saturday, July 24.
Electric Corp. Relief Union.

Park Theater.

ANOTHER STAR COMPANY THIS WEEK.
2:30 Afternoon **EVERY DAY** 8:15 Evening

Pete Baker...
German Comedian.
Augustin Newville...
Assisted by
Miss Lillian Barlow...
In an Original Burlesque.
Sam and Ida Kelly...
Irish Comedians.
Gertrude Harrington...
Bargo Virtuoso.
Barron Duo...
Refined Comedy and Crayon Artists.

C. L. HILL, Agent.

TOO LATE FOR CLASSIFICATION.

FOR SALE—1 good Jersey cow and calf. F. H. T. Stapleford, 226 W. Creighton Ave.

Arnold's Bromo Celery Examination headaches cured by this one and only remedy. 10cts. Sold by Gross & Pellens

$1.00 to Toledo and return Sunday. Wabash Railroad.

Chicago and return for $2.00 via. Pennsylvania Sunday at 6:00 a. m. 14t4

See the splendid line of summer suitings at unusually low prices at G. Schmidt's, merchant tailor, 70 East Main street. 7-tf

$1.00 to Toledo and return Sunday. Wabash Railroad.

COST SALE.

All seasonable Suitings and Trouserings at actual cost for 30 days.
L. JAXTHEIMER & SON,
26-eod12t **29 E. Berry St.**

On Saturday, July 17th, we will sell granite wash basins at 10c. Seavey Hardware Co., 19 and 21 W. Main street. 16t2

BASE BALL.

Youngstown vs. Fort Wayne, July 17 and 18th. 14-4t

Go to Chicago every Sunday via the Nickel Plate Road for $2.00 round trip. Train leaves Fort Wayne, 2:50 a. m.; arrive Chicago, 7:55 a. m.; returning leaves Chicago 3 p. m. or 10:15 p. m. 25-w,th,fxs-tf

Only $2.00 to Chicago and return via. Pennsylvania at 6:00 a. m. Sunday. 14t4

Summer suitings lower than eve at G. Schmidt's, merchant tailor, 70 East Main street 7-tf

Only $2.00 to Chicago and return via. Pennsylvania at 6:00 a. m. Sunday. 14t4

BACKACHE

makes the young feel old, and the old feel that life is not worth the living. It is a danger signal of Kidney Disease. It can be

CURED

As a debt of gratitude I owe you for the great benefit your Sparagus Kidney Pills have done me, I feel I ought to say a kind word for them, so I may do other women some good, who suffer as I have for years, with lame back and pains in the sides. Until I commenced taking you Sparagus Kidney Pills I had excruciating pains in my back and sides almost continously. My sleep was troubled, and a good night's rest was a rarity. Thanks to the advertisement which brought your wonderful pills to my notice. I am entirely free from those old pains, and I feel like a new woman. God bless you.
MRS. M. PURCELL, Logansport, Ind.

HOBBS Sparagus Kidney Pills.

HOBBS REMEDY CO., PROPRIETORS, CHICAGO.

Dyspepsia, Heartburn, Gastritis and all Stomach Disorders positively cured Grover Graham's Dyspepsia remedy is a specific. One dose removes all distress, and a permanent cure of the most chronic and severe cases is guaranteed. Do not suffer! A 50 cent bottle will convince the most skeptical. July 2-3m.
A. C. GOCKE, Druggist.

CISTERNS CLEANED.

Water deodorized and purified without running it from the cistern.
Pumps and Cistern Cones and all kinds of repairing at reasonable prices. Drop me a postal and I will call Satisfaction guaranteed.
M. M. HAINES,
j12-1m 118 N. Harrison Street.

CARPETS and LACE CURTAINS.

We recently sold a bill of $300 worth of Lace Curtains to a party who declared that no other Lace Curtain stock in town compared with ours, either in style and price. We want to see you before you buy your new Curtains.

FALL CARPETS!

Everything New! Beautiful Styles! All the new shadings, especially the new greens, now all the rage.

FOSTER FURNITURE COMPANY.

Sweeping Reductions...
--IN--
BICYCLES.

1897—$100 Columbias	$75.00
" $150 Columbia Tandems	$125.00
" $75.00 Hartfords	$50.00
" $40.00 Ladies' Hartfords	$45.00
" $40.00 Men's Hartfords	$40.00
1896 $75.00 Columbias	$40.00

Bicycle Supplies of All Kinds.

F. M. SMITH & CO.
22 Calhoun Street.

Now Get Ready
FOR
The Races
FORT WAYNE, AUGUST 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13.

MONDAY, AUGUST 9.
3-year-old trot, (stake 47 closed) $1,000
2:28 Trot (stake 49 closed) 2,000
2:20 Pace (Stake 52 closed) 2,000

TUESDAY, AUGUST 10.
3-year-old pace (stake 48 closed) $1,000
2:14 Pace (Stake 53 closed) 2,000
2:17 Trot 1,200
2:10 Trot 1,200

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 11.
2:22 Trot $1,200
2:15 Pace 1,200

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 11 CONTINUED.
2:12 Trot (stake 51 closed) $2,000
2:11 Pace 1,200

THURSDAY, AUGUST 12.
2:18 Pace $1,200
2:14 Trot 1,200
2:08 Pace (stake 54 closed) 2,000
2:07 Trot 1,200

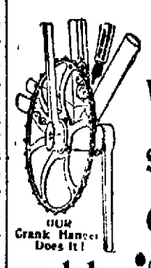
FRIDAY, AUGUST 13.
2:30 Trot $1,000
2:20 Trot (stake 50 closed) 2,000
2:24 Pace 1,000

The Greatest Race Meeting Ever Given in Indiana.

H. C. ROCKHILL, Secy.

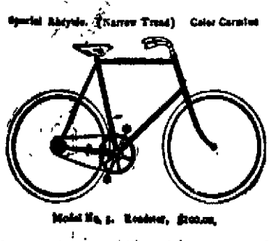
THE
Racycle
NARROW TREAD

Do You Know A Good Thing When You See It?



Notice the large Sprocket Wheels. They afford many special advantages found on no other Bicycle. There is very much less friction at any one, on chain or sprocket, consequently much more durability No side lashing of the chain consequently, no loss of power in this respect. 20 per cent. less strain upon chain, increasing safety. Can be propelled with very much less power than ordinarly constructed wheels.

Large sprocket wheel is located between the bearings, consequently crank shaft is always at right angle with alignment and sprocket parallel. An important feature found exclusively on the Racycle.



The Manufacturers challenge the world as to finish and mechanical construction.

Consult your own interests by examination of this wonderful Bicycle.

Found Only at
J. C. Peters & Co.,
9 E. Columbia Street.

Ten Thousand Dollars

—TO LOAN IN SUMS OF—
$10, $15, $20, $30, $50, $100, $200,
Or any amount you may wish, on furniture, pianos, organs, cows, horses and wagons, bicycles, store fixtures, machinery, storage receipts, or any other available security.

Everything left in your possession, you still have the use of the money. You pay it back in weekly or monthly installments. All business strictly private and confidential.

Loans made same day you apply for it.

Real estate loans made also.

INDIANA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.,
Room 5, Foellinger Block,
36 Calhoun Street.

WHY

Do so many people take our VITALIZED AIR to have teeth extracted.

BECAUSE

It is painless. It does not make you sick
It is harmless. It is a gem.
It is pleasant to take. It is wonderful.
It makes you sleep. It is used only by us.
We Manufacture it Ourselves.

A Set of the best teeth only $8.00.

No dentist can make you a better set than these, no matter what you pay for them.

Our prices for all kinds of Dentistry are very reasonable—Examination free.

All work Guaranteed. Open Evenings.

U. S. Dental Parlors,
98 Calhoun Street.
(Over Baldwin's Music Store.)
Dr. J. E. Williams, Mgr.

All The News,
Foreign and Local is to be found in the Columns of The SENTINEL the only paper in the city with leased wire service

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

THE DAILY SENTINEL
Will be mailed to you at your Summer Resort for 10 cents per week.

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HOT WEATHER PRICES ON ALL SUMMER GOODS.
Must be Closed Out During July.
GEO. DeWALD & CO.

We Rise to Remark
that it is fly time, and to remind you that the best thing yet invented for catching flies is

Sticky Fly Paper.

The manufacturers have improved their paper for the season. It sticks better and catches more flies—we have tested its sticking qualities. If they don't stick, try our Poison Fly Paper, it kills every time. We also carry Insect Powder, Paris Green, Hellebore, etc., etc.

FREESE & HANKE,
80 Calhoun St.

For Sale or Trade.
Farms of all sizes, for trade on city property. Also city property to trade for farms. Farms for sale or trade. Some cheapest bargains. Very large stock of Kansas farms. Bridges very cheap. Inclose stamp when writing. Money to loan on mortgages securely.
LOCHE & CURRIER,
Rooms 5 and 6 Pixley Block, Office.

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!
Do you want to borrow money? The Tri-State will loan you money on the famous dollar monthly plan, pay fast or slow—$1,000 for $10.00 per month.
BEST PLAN IN THE WORLD.
INVESTORS
Should call at office for the best plan to save money. $375,000.00 of stock matured in five months.
Call at office for full particulars.
COR. BERRY & COURT.
Tri-State Building and Loan Association,

Full of MELODY.
If a Piano is full of Melody, if it will stand well in tune, if the Melody won't wear off in three months' time, it is a good Piano. If you only paid twenty-five cents for it. The price of a Piano doesn't always tell the quality. Good Pianos are often sold for very little money. It is the case now when we offer a fine New Piano for $200.
Fort Wayne Organ Co.,
120 Calhoun Street.

Ox Blood, Green,
And all the other beautiful shades so popular this year in.....
Ladies', Men's, Misses' and Children's
Fine Footwear for Summer....
—Are to be Found at—
The Hoosier,
30 Calhoun St.
O. B. FITCH,
PROPRIETOR.

HAVE LITTLE FAITH

In the Ability of the Arbitrators to Settle the Strike.

The Cleveland Operators Are All Waiting to Sign the Tree Uniformity Scale.

CLEVELAND, July 17.—While local operators having mines in the Pittsburg district have agreed to, or will agree to sign the tree uniformity scale, they have little or no faith that the efforts of the arbitrators will be successful. In Cleveland there are nine Pittsburg district operators. They are M. A. Hanna & Co., J. W. Ellsworth, the Rhodes & Brother Coal Co., Pickands, Mather & Co., Morris Coal Co. and J. H. Sonnes & Co. Thomas Young, manager for M. A. Hanna & Co., acting on the suggestion of Senator Hanna, who had been importuned to use his good offices by Pittsburg operators, visited the above-mentioned operators this morning to sound them on the tree uniformity proposition. He found them all perfectly willing to it but most of them, like himself, gave their consent with the conviction that arbitration will come to naught. They claim that DeArmitt will kick over the traces. The local operators are now a unit in the belief that the West Virginia miners will go out in a day or two.

IN THE KANAWHA VALLEY.

WHEELING, W. Va., July 17.—Today is regarded as a critical one in the Kanawha valley. The reports this morning indicate that the Fairmount meeting will be large. The Monongahela and West Fairmont miners, the largest in the region, are at work but big delegations from points along the Baltimore and Ohio are arriving at Fairmont. In Kanawha the operators have practically given up the fight and are waiting for the men to settle their trouble and return. There is no change in the Norfolk and Western and the movement of coal road through Ohio has caused no outbreak.

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 17.—The mining situation was devoid of new sensation today. R. Frank Schmidt is the only representative of the joint arbitration board in the city, the others having left for their respective states to secure the co-operation of the operators in the proposed tree uniformity plan. They will all be back in Pittsburg early next week to take part in a conference, at which it is expected that practically all the bituminous coal mining interests of the state involved will be present.

BUCKEYE, W. Va., July 17.—To night every miner in this field will join the strike. The number will reach five thousand. Agitators leave this evening for Flat Top field.

MONTANA, Ills., July 17.—This city was visited by an immense throng of miners from Paw Paw night who persuaded all the men in the shaft here to come work. As a result when the whistle sounded today not a man responded.

GOING CRAZY.

The Gold Fever Creates Great Excitement.

Men Leave Their Business, Professions, Homes and Mechanics Quit Work to Go in Search of the Metal.

SEATTLE, Wash., July 17.—The reports of great gold discoveries in Alaska have caused intense excitement here. Prospectors are returning from the force; every street car man that can raise a stake has given notice to his company. In fact, all classes of society are represented in the feverish rush to get north. Men neglect their business and congregate in groups on the streets in excited discussion. People are telegraphing friends and relatives in the east to come and join them in the new El Dorado. The steamer Portland, of the North American Trading and Transportation company, is due from St. Michael with $1,000,000 of gold dust on board. She has not yet been reported at Tatoosh and her coming is awaited with intense anxiety. She will probably arrive some time tomorrow and is billed to sail July 20 on her return trip. The steamer's officers are rushed with business and outfitting stores are taxed to their utmost capacity to supply the wants of those who are getting ready to make the trip. Merchants are fearful that their help will leave them and they will be unable to fill their places.

MERCHANT DEAD.

Sudden Death of J. J. Crobson at His Summer Home.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 17.—Information has reached this city of the sudden death of J. J. O'Brien, one of the best known dry goods merchants on this coast, at Highland Springs, in Lake county, where he was spending a brief vacation. At the time of his death Mr. O'Brien was out hunting with friends and it is supposed that the exertion proved too much for him as he was found dead under a tree in an attitude of repose some hours after he was missing. He was forty years of age and a native of Tipperary, Ireland.

Cross Country Bicycle Ride.

TRENTON, N. J., July 17.—Lieut. H. D. Wise, U. S. A., who is making a bicycle trip from New York to Washington, reached Trenton at 8 o'clock this morning, forty minutes behind schedule time. He was escorted to a further delay of thirty minutes in order to repair the tandem which is accompanying him. Captain Fell and a number of Mercer county wheelmen accompanied Lieutenant Wise as far as Bristol.

AFTER DEBS.

The Coal Miner Bosses Will Arrest Him.

He is Seen in the Coal Fields of West Virginia and His Presence is Stage-Settable to the Operators.

FAIRMONT, W. Va., July 17.—The failure of Eugene Debs to reach here at noon caused much disappointment among the miners, but may have prevented trouble, as it is said the operators intended to have him arrested. He will positively be here tonight, the miners say, and address a meeting, at which Hatchford and Sovereign will also be present. This afternoon's meeting was addressed by W. D. Malone, of Detroit, president of the National Association of Street Railway employes. A secret meeting has been arranged at the Willow Tree mines tomorrow. A motion will be made not to go to work on Monday, and it is expected to carry.

Thirteen organizers are said to have got into the Monongahela mines under guise of applying for work. Three car loads of Pennsylvania men came in this morning and much excitement prevails.

There is a greater feeling of unrest in Fairmont at present than at any time since the strike was declared and the operators admit that the situation is grave.

A DRAW FIGHT.

Jeffries and Rublin Called Off at Twenty Rounds.

The Southern Lad Was the Best of the Fight and Would Have Won in Another Round.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 17.—The Jeffries-Rublin fight last night was declared a draw in the twentieth round. Rublin, who was the first to make his appearance, was not so cordially a very warm reception but Jeffries was greeted enthusiastically. A long delay was occasioned by the fact that Jeffries hands were several sizes larger than the gloves provided for him and another pair had to be secured. The pace was terrific from the start. Rublin opened the ball with a hook which missed its mark and after a clinch rushed and swung his right, but again missed. Jeffries got in two lefts in the face and landed twice on the wind. In the second Jeffries landed a straight left on the jaw and the latter returned with a straight left in the wind.

The Chicago assumed the aggressive, but was cleverly stopped with a straight left on the neck. The fourth round was the hottest of the fight, for Jeffries opened up with right and left swings on the jaw, and the Chicago lad his head temporarily. He ended down, however, and jabbed the southerner on the nose, drawing first blood, but was immediately sent to his knees by a right swing on the neck, and he remained down nine seconds. He remained the aggressor on the thirst round and the round closed and staggered him. Jeffries became the aggressor when they came up for the eighth and crushed the Chicago to the ropes. He landed several times over Rublin's heart and the latter only landed a right swing on the neck in return. At the close of the round Jeffries swung his right hard on the Chicago jaw, staggering him. They closed up after this round until the eighteenth. Jeffries then assumed the aggressive and repeatedly planted his right over the Chicago's heart until the latter was perceptibly weakened. In the last round Rublin was sent down and almost out by a terrific right swing on the jaw and only the call of time saved him. The referee, however, declared the fight a draw, a decision which was received with mingled cheers and hisses.

POWDERLY.

The Retiring Leader Appointed to Office.

WASHINGTON, July 17.—The president today sent to the senate the name of Terence V. Powderly, of Pennsylvania, to be commissioner general of immigration. He also named the following postmasters: M. A. Gibson, Harvey, Ill.; Samuel S. Dragoo, Wilmette, Ill.; Hiatt H. Hater, Martinsville, Ind.; John W. Dexter, Cromwell, Mich.; Priscilla S. Scruggs, Holly Springs, Miss.; Riley S. Hart, Lyons, Neb.; Wm. D. Duvall, Circleville, Ohio. Other appointments were: George W. Heist, register of the land office at Sidney, Neb.; Chas. S. Johnson, of Alaska, to be United States district judge for the district of Alaska.

SLIGHTLY BETTER.

Colonel Fowler May Recover from His Illness.

SAN MARCOS, Cal., July 17.—There was a slight change for the better this morning in the condition of Col. Chas. F. Crocker although it was only slight but since last the attending physicians were able to distinguish it. The patient however slept well all night and his temperature was considerably reduced.

J. E. Eckhart and wife, of Auburn, are in the city.

FORGER NEFF'S BODY

Awaiting a Claimant in Los Angeles, California.

Belief That He Committed Suicide Because the Officers Were Close Upon Him.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., July 17.—The body of William Neff, of Cincinnati, Ohio, who committed suicide at the Hotel Grandview on June 22 last, is lying in an undertaking establishment in this city awaiting a claimant for the remains.

For weeks before his death detectives were scouring the country to arrest Neff on the charge of forgery and embezzlement committed in the far east just before he came to California, and it is now certain that Neff committed suicide because he had reason to believe the officers were close upon him. Neff's family is among the wealthiest and most prominent in Philadelphia and Cincinnati. He was, however, wild and dissipated, and after the death of his father, his relatives refused to furnish him with money. He secured employment on a Philadelphia hotel, committed the crime of embezzlement and followed it by forgery in Delaware. He then disappeared and arrived in Los Angeles June 1 without funds. He received financial aid from friends of his family, but on the night of June 22 he was ejected from his hotel for failure to pay his bill. He secured a room in the Grandview and took a dose of morphine. His mother, who resided in Cincinnati, was notified that he was dead, but the physicians succeeded in resuscitating him and another telegram was sent that he was alive. A third telegram sent to his mother announcing the facts was never delivered and the body of the suicide still awaits interment.

WERE SUSPICIOUS.

Fitchburg Stockholders Believed They Were Robbed.

Detectives Are Still Working on the Case—Belief That a Conspiracy Between Men High in Office Existed.

BOSTON, Mass., July 17.—The Herald this morning says: The sudden and somewhat singular death of Mr. Clarence C. Anthony, auditor of the Fitchburg railroad since 1884, at his home in Waltham, on Thursday night has resulted in giving what may seem to be a premature publicity to a series of facts in relation to the administration of some of the departments of the Fitchburg road, the knowledge of which has thus far been carefully kept within a very limited circle. Following the news of Mr. Anthony's death it became known that the directors have for some months been engaged in special investigations into the management of the freight department of the road and that a corps of expert railroad accountants have been at work on accounts. The investigation will cover the entire freight accounts of the road since the advent of President Murray, which was about two. When it is known that such investigation by experts of the ability and reputation of those engaged in this work will cost perhaps $100,000 it seems probable that the directors of the road had strong grounds for suspicion of very grave and extended wrong doing before they set in action such expensive machinery. While details are yet wanting, it is learned that the suspicion of the directors tend toward a conspiracy or collusion between several officials to secure from the treasury of the road large sums of money, ostensibly as rebates paid to large freight patrons of the road, but the larger portion of which sums are supposed to have been divided among the conspirators.

THEY AGREE.

The Tariff Conferees Finally Come to Terms.

All the Obstacles Have Been Removed and Speedy Action is Urged by the Leaders.

WASHINGTON, July 17.—The conferees on the tariff bill have reached an agreement on all the important items of disagreement on the tariff bill and have notified the democratic members that they will be asked to meet with them Monday morning.

The house wins on the sugar schedule, the senate conferees yielding to the rate of one-eighth differential on refined sugar, and also yielding from the provision for a discount on raw sugars and other low grade sugars.

McCord has been confirmed as governor of Arizona.

LEGAL TIE UP.

A City's Novel Method of Collecting Money.

Completely Blocks the Street Railway Company with a Big Bonfire Until the Cash is Forthcoming.

SAGINAW, Mich., July 17.—The city's street railway system is completely tied up today, as a result of a several months' fight between the city and the Union Street Railway company, which culminated recently in a decision by the supreme court sustaining the right of the city to take any measure to compel the railway company to settle for certain special improvement taxes. Following this, the common council declared the company's franchise forfeited. Action to that effect was not expected, however, until next week. During last night the police placed a big steam roller across the car tracks leading to the main lines and are guarding the machine against any molestation. The bondholders and stockholders of the company have vainly tried to agree on a basis of settlement of the trouble, the bone of contention being a debt of $65,000 which the bondholders were unwilling to assume.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

Interest in Convention Grows Each Hour.

Indianapolis Wins in the Contest for the Next Meeting Place—The Prospectives.

TORONTO, Ont., July 17.—Deep interest and enthusiasm has marked the meetings of the Epworth league. A few minutes after the close of the Massey hall were thronged, hundreds of delegates were unable to obtain admission. The same story can be told of other places of assembly. In the Massey hall, commencing at 8:30 o'clock, church rallies for the good of the Methodist Episcopal church were held with Arthur Edwards, D. D., of Chicago, as chairman.

"The American University" was the title of an address delivered by Bishop Hurst, of Washington, D. C.

"The Forward Movement Among Our Colored Young People," by Irvin G. Penn, of Atlanta, Ga., was an interesting paper.

"Woman's work in the home church" was ably discussed by Mrs. Clinton B. Fisk, of New York.

Bishop Mcfadie spoke on "Woman's Work in Foreign Lands."

At the Metropolitan church Bishop W. W. Duncan, of Spartanburg, S. C., presided over a meeting called in the interest of the Methodist Episcopal church south.

Addresses were delivered by Rev. J. J. Tigert, of Nashville, Tenn.; Rev. Atticus Monk of Macon, Ga.; Rev. W. R. Murray, of Jackson, Miss.; and Bishop Hurst, of Washington, D. C.

The Methodist church of Canada was looked after at a crowded meeting in Cooke's church. Rev. Dr. Carman, of Toronto, was chairman and some of the best known Methodist ministers in Canada delivered addresses. The secretary's report was read, which showed the league in Canada to be in a most flourishing condition.

The joint committee appointed by the cabinet to select the next place of meeting of the convention decided upon Indianapolis. The other candidates for the honor were New York, Seattle and Omaha.

DIED ABROAD.

Rev. Father Butler succumbs to Paralysis.

Death Comes to Him Just as He Was About to be Consecrated a Bishop.

ROME, July 17.—The Rev. Father Butler, bishop-elect of the Roman Catholic diocese of Concordia, Kas., died here yesterday of intestinal paralysis. The deceased was to have been consecrated bishop by Cardinal Rotelli tomorrow.

CHICAGO, July 17.—Rev. Dr. Butler, of Chicago, whose sudden death in Rome on the eve of his consecration as bishop is announced, was one of the best known ecclesiastics in the west. He was chaplain of the famous Irish brigade commanded by General Mulligan, during the civil war. Dr. Butler was secretary and chancellor of the diocese of Chicago under Bishop Duggan. The reverend doctor was celebrated for his marvelously beautiful rhetoric.

THE COURTS.

Henry C. Miller Asks for a Receiver for the Perfection Company.

A suit for the appointment of a receiver was filed in the superior court yesterday by Henry C. Miller. He wanted a receiver appointed for the Perfection Manufacturing company and asks that the court place Thomas T. DeVilbiss in the position.

In his bill Mr. Miller charges that he is the inventor of a patent shoe button fastener, and that by an agreement made with the members of the company the latter were to pay him $1,200 and he was to deliver the patent to the company. They were to pay the costs of having the machine patented, paying all the attorneys' fees and so on. He charges that the defendants but not paid the sum of $50 which is due the attorney who handled the case, and who refused to go ahead with the case unless the fee is paid.

Some time ago a mortgage was filed in the recorder's office by members of the company, in which it was stated that the company was indebted to Christian Hildesworth in the sum of $1,465, and to S. F. Bowser in the amount of $1,000. There are some mechanical charges in regard to this mortgage and other debts.

BOTTS.

A marriage license has been granted to James Jackson Walker and Lucinda Sophia Amelier.

John Miller has been appointed executor of the estate of John Miller, deceased.

Lorine Bonn has been appointed guardian of Maud Ellen Wallace and Minnie Eleanor Wallace.

SHIP LOAD OF GOLD.

A Steamer Passes Seattle With $700,000 in Nuggets.

All of It Was Taken Out of the Ground in Less Than Three Months.

PORT TOWNSEND, Wash., July 17.—At 3 o'clock this morning the steamship from St. Michaels for Seattle passed up the sound with more than a ton of solid gold on board and sixty-eight passengers in the captain's cabin are three chests and a large safe filled with the precious nuggets. The metal is worth nearly $700,000 and the most of it was taken out of the ground in less than three months of last winter, and in size the nuggets range from the size of a pea to a guinea egg. Of the sixty-eight miners aboard, hardly a man has less than $1,000 and one or two have more than $100,000 in rolls or nuggets. The peculiar feature of the lead is that the big strikes were made by "tenderfeet" while the old and experienced miners of many years' experience are suffering indescribable hardships and privations in Alaska and the northwest territory and have only a few thousand dollars to show for their labor. Fortune seemed to smile on the inexperienced men who went into the mining districts late last year as nearly all of them were fortunate. The chances they felt seem to be incredible and far beyond belief. Instances are noted where single individuals have taken out in two and a half months gold to the value of over $120,000. Clarence Berry, of Fresno, Cal., went to the Yukon in 1894 and prospected several years with success. He returned home last autumn was married and took his bride to the Klondyke last November. He is now in Portland with $125,000, the result of a winter's work.

Frank Phinney, of Rockville, Mich., is another lucky miner. He went to the Klondyke that autumn and is now returning with $90,000, having worked two claims with nine men three months and he still owns the claims. He was one of the original discoverers of the El Dorado district. Although most of the prospectors are returning home with plenty of gold they all advise poor and stay people who contemplate going to the Yukon not to think of taking less than one ton of grub and plenty of clothing. While it is a poor man's country, yet the hardships and privations to be encountered by inexperienced persons unused to frontier life is certain to result in much suffering. They should go prepared with at least a year's supplies.

CURING AN INSANE MAN.

Remarkable Case of Charles Decker Who Killed Bertha Hinkle.

SIT LOUIS, Mo., July 17.—Charles Decker shot and killed Bertha Hinkle three years ago. He tried to kill himself, but the bullet only caused a slight skull fracture. He was tried and found guilty and sentenced to be hanged, when it was discovered that he had become insane. He was sent to Fulton asylum and is there now. He would probably have remained there but for the remarkable discovery of the asylum surgeon that the new bone over the skull fracture grew inward, pressing upon the brain, unsettling the reason. This extra skull growth will be removed and the asylum surgeon has notified the governor that when the wound heals Decker will be sane again and ready for the scaffold.

BAPTISTS WIPE OUT A DEBT.

Rockefeller Gives $50,000 on Condition Other Gifts Equal Amounts.

NEW YORK, July 17.—The American Baptist Missionary union and the American Baptist Home Missionary society have succeeded in wiping out their joint debt of $168,000, including John D. Rockefeller's gift of $50,000, which was contingent on the raising of $250,000 more, the societies have collected $401,414.

The subscribers to the fund number nearly 5,000, and several of the largest contributors objected to having their names made public.

MCKINLEY'S TRIP.

Napa Prominent Citizens Will Extend Him a Welcome.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 17.—The Jeffersonian club, the leading democratic social organization of this city is to accord with the president's request to secure a cool to this city of President McKinley. It has decided to send to every way to obtain the acceptance by the president of the invitation to visit San Francisco and a committee has been appointed to act in connection with any committees that may be selected by other organizations.

Indiana Girl to Practice Law.

LOGANSPORT, Ind., July 17.—Miss Mollie Long, daughter of a wealthy miller of this city, will open a law office for the practice of her profession. Miss Long will enjoy the distinction of being the only woman practitioner in this section of the state, as well as being the first Indiana girl to graduate from the law school at Denver, Colo. She has not yet attained her majority.

Columbia City Post.—Mrs. A. Worley, Mrs. Isaac Neterscheider and Mrs. Emma Wallamer, of Fort Wayne were in the city today to attend the funeral of Mrs. Emanuel Kinsely.—Mrs. Lone M. Stock, of Nashville, Ill., sister of Eli Amerolle, of Fort Wayne, the father of the young lady recently drowned in Eagle Lake, is expected in the city this evening or tomorrow morning to visit friends.

BUILDING AND LOAN.

Letter of Instruction Sent to County Assessors.

Tax Commissioners Find That Building Association Stock Has Not Been Listed.

Indianapolis News.

The state board of tax commissioners has received reports from many counties have failed to list building and loan stock for taxation. The subject promises to occupy a good deal of the time of the board. Today Commissioners Walker and Huckaby joined in the following circular letter to county assessors:

"The state board of tax commissioners has received information that in some counties of the state, the county boards of review have neglected or refused to assess building and loan stock for purposes of taxation. Such action is in direct conflict with the law, as construed by the supreme court in the case of Lawrence, auditor, vs. Terry, reported in 141 Ind., page 627, and following as well as in conflict with the opinion of the attorney general, as delivered to this board under date of June 9, 1897, and is in entire disregard of the instructions heretofore sent out from this office. If such action has been taken by the board of review in your county, it is your duty to at once to appeal therefrom and bring the matter before this board. It is also your duty as county assessor, in case it shall be too late to perfect the appeal, to make diligent search for all such stock, as well as for all other kinds of omitted property, and to see that the same is added to the tax duplicate, as provided in sections 113 and 142 of the laws of taxation. For your information as to your powers in securing information, your attention is called to sections 31, 32 and last as, also to the case of Sutherwhite vs. the state, reported in 142 Ind., page 1, and following. Prompt and efficient action on your part is desired and expected by this board."

MEAN BUSINESS.

No Moonshine Outrages Will be Permitted.

The Posse Thrashes to Shattered Canes of the European Soldiers Are Injured.

CANEA, Island of Crete, July 17.—In consequence of the increasing turbulence of the Mussulmans and the almost incessant outbreaks and disorders the admirals of the international fleet have issued a proclamation admonishing the Mussulmans and announcing that if any European soldier is harmed they will bombard the town.

Destroyed by Fire.

FORT ANGUS, Que., July 17.—The saw mill, pulp mill, blacksmith shop and 100,000 feet of lumber belonging to the Royal Paper Mill company were destroyed by fire today. The loss is placed in the vicinity of $150,000, with considerable insurance. The pulp mill was running night and day, filling orders for the American market.

LOCAL LINES.

Don Ayres is visiting in Huntington.

Miss Minnie McWhorter is visiting in Columbia City.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Eisely are visiting in Columbia City.

Mrs. J. W. Mitten went up to Chicago this morning for a week or ten days.

Among the guests at the Randall: H. W. Bertrem, William Meek, J. J. Vocksang and J. F. Wertz.

The American Daughters of Israella will hold a special meeting tomorrow evening at 7 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Fletcher and Mrs. McKeown, of Findlay, Ohio, were in Fort Wayne Friday.

Among the guests at the Wayne: J. M. Barron, T. R. Still, N. Y. Miller, W. E. Franklin and Miles Moss.

John W. Sale was in Huntington yesterday on business connected with the United Telephone company.

Justice Bullerman and family have as guests William H. Buller man and Miss Rebecca Bullerman, of Huntington.

Will Fleming left yesterday for Mackinac and a tour of the lakes. He may also visit the St. Lawrence river pleasure resorts.

Hon. Thomas E. Ellison has returned from Toronto. While there he certainly felt a heavy cold that confined him to the house.

Selden Moore, who has been working for the Western Union Telegraph company at the Toledo office for several weeks, considered his resignation this morning to take effect immediately. Mr. Moore has secured a position with the Associated Press at Canton, Ohio, and will assume the duties of the office next Monday morning. Mr. Moore for several years received the United Press dispatches for the Daily News in this city, but when the press association entered he was the second dispatcher.

UNHARNESSED.

Electricity Seriously Injures Charles Eggeman.

Seeks Shelter Under a Tree Which is Struck and Is Lightning His Horse Instantly Killed.

The observed storm that passed over the city yesterday afternoon did considerable damage in the country surrounding. It was felt with much severity south of the city, where it caused considerable loss. Four miles south of here, on the dairy farm of Jacob Goble, it developed much force and caused a serious accident.

Charles Eggeman, a resident of Poor Eggeman, of this city, who is employed on the Goble farm, was driving a team of horses hitched to a mowing machine during the storm, when a stroke of lightning shattered a tall tree under which he had driven the team for shelter. Mr. Eggeman was thrown from his seat, severely shocked and bruised. One of the animals was instantly killed. The injured man by unknown means for some time, when he was discovered and removed to the house, where he received medical attendance. His nervous system appears to have been affected in a serious manner.

DOG DAYS HERE.

Dogs Are Now the Worst, but Hitting Your Clothes on Sticky Flies.

There is no apparent cause, not who so many people should fear the "dog day" season, but it is here, and there is every reason to believe that many a Fort Wayne lad will have his parental overseer to advise him not to go near the water for a swim. The water during "dog days" is supposed to be impure and unhealthy. The season lasts six weeks and is regarded by many persons as more unhealthy than that which immediately precedes or succeeds it, and as being a time when mankind is more liable to attacks from disease through exposure or carelessness in these general habits than in any other. If there is no foundation in fact, for the belief, it is a superstition of long standing.

There are even those now who would not for a single moment be regarded as at all superstitious who look upon the dog days as exercising bad influence upon all things. The heat while the dog days last is more sultry and oppressive than any other in the summer. Then, too, insects and other outsiders are supposed to be in more danger of spoiling from the effect of the weather than at any other. Be this as it may, we will now enter upon the dog days, and it would well for us to be careful in our diet and manner of living.

LOCKE'S CASE.

Has Father Failed to Procure the Necessary and Promised Bond.

The Richmond Palladium says: The case Locke still remains longer Lacey in the county jail. His father left for home on Tuesday and said that he would return on Wednesday with the necessary bail for the release of his son. Wednesday came and that's where Wednesday and Mr. Locke, senior, differed. Wednesday evening the old gentleman telephoned to the sheriff that he would be here on Thursday with the bail. Again the promised day arrived from the east and not in the usual place and left Locke's son alone sitting in the usual place. Neither did the old gentleman return Friday with the necessary bonds or bond to let the boy go. The prospect is that the young man will remain in durance vile for some more days and that an interesting story will yet develop from the case.

A WEEK'S RECORD.

Deaths That Occurred During the Week Ending Today.

The following is the list of deaths as reported by the city undertakers for the week ending Saturday, July 16th:

Grace Hall, 30 years old, eczema.
Charlotte Dugins, 50 years old.
James Wallace, 64 years old.
Bertha Yarnelle, 15 years old, drowned.
Marie Young, 2 years old, cholera infantum.
Charles Lowley, 65 years old, sunstroke.
Child of Milton Lackey, 1 day, exhaustion.
Child of Jessie Kelsey, 1 day, exhaustion.
John Noll, 55 years old, complication of diseases.
Henry Steer, 81 years old, old age.
John Frame, 3 months old, summer complaint.
Wm. Klaus, 4 years old, kidney trouble.
Frederick Hollenbacher, 17 years old, asthma.

NEW ORDINANCE.

Councilman Purcell Will Introduce One at Next Regular Council Meeting.

Councilman Purcell will, at the next regular meeting of the council, introduce an ordinance providing for the covering of all water and gas pipe coverings or lids that project above the sidewalks and providing a penalty for plumbers who after the ordinance becomes effective, place any of them in position and allow them to project.

Many complaints have been made and considerable damage has been done to ladies dresses by a great number of them in the principle streets.

A very pleasant surprise was tendered Miss Nellie Franks at her home, 142 East Wayne street last evening. Dancing and games were the features of the evening, until 12 o'clock when a dainty luncheon was served.

GUILTY OF THEFT.

Frank Morris Confesses That He Stole a Pair of Shoes.

He is Bound Over to the Circuit Court—Prisoner Runs to Rochester Barely Escapes Being Lynched.

Frank Morris, who was arrested yesterday by Detective Gibbs and charged with larceny, pleaded guilty this morning before Mayor Schoyer and was bound over in the sum of $200 to insure his appearance before the circuit court. He was taken to jail.

Morris was picked up by Gibbs within a few minutes after having stolen a pair of shoes from a Calhoun street shoe store. Mayor Schoyer recognized him as the man who approached him two weeks ago with a request to be permitted to sell soap from house to house. His appearance did not satisfy the mayor, who thought him a suspicious character and he refused to give him the privilege. The police believe his object in asking for this right was to acquaint himself with houses that he might afterward pilfer them. Morris claims this is his first offense, but the police records show that he has been arrested several times on petty charges.

BICYCLE STOLEN.

William Lawson, merchandise broker, who has an office in the Schmitz block, reports the theft of his bicycle from the hallway of that building. The number of the machine is 79,977.

PRESERVE SOME BOBBIN.

Two chairs, one of them a child's, and a hammock were stolen some time last night from the residence of Fred Bone, in Lakeside. The professor is naturally very indignant at the work of the vandals, and has offered a substantial reward for the recovery of the property and conviction of the pilferer.

CIRCUS ON TAP.

Robinson and Franklin Bros.' Show Arrives on Time.

An Immense Throng Visits the Parade, Which Was Good—The Usual Crowds Delighted.

John Robinson and Franklin Bros.' circus arrived on schedule time this morning and at once began preparations to give their parade and exhibition. The small boy was very much on hand and lent his services free of charge to the management. With the assistance of about 100 youngsters the immense caravan of circus paraphernalia was soon unloaded and placed in position on the grounds near the jail. Then, for if by magic, a canvas city sprang up. Acres of tent occupied the commodious grounds and beneath it were hundreds of busy men preparing for the street parade.

Anticipating the pleasure of witnessing what had been advertised as the most gorgeous and complete street parade ever given, thousands of people lined the proposed line of march, Calhoun street particularly. Promptly at the appointed time the procession moved from the grounds and made its circuit of the streets. The management had kept faith with the public and furnished a really good parade. Much favorable comment was heard.

This afternoon's performance was attended by a throng that tested the capacity of the immense tent. Once more had the management kept its word and a first-class performance was given. Generous applause attested the welcome it received from the audience. All of the participants were good. The features of the ring performance that appeared to be especially acceptable to the audience were the aerial trapeze act, Zeno and Anita, and the horseback riding of Grace Thomas, Lettie Watson, Robert Stickney, jr., and William Melville. The Carl sisters aerial performers were kindly received and made a hit with the audience.

The performance this evening is promised to be not only to be equally as good but new features are to be presented.

BUFFALO THE PLACE.

Baptist Young People Meet There Next Year.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., July 17.—At a meeting of the board of managers of the Baptist Young People's union of America held this morning, Buffalo, N. Y., was selected as the next place of meeting, provided the Buffalo people give assurance that railroad rates and other minor details will be satisfactory.

BACK TO THE KNIGHTS.

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 17.—The Window Glass Workers association has decided to return to the Knights of Labor. The vote of the employees of the industry shows less than two hundred against the proposition. The return of the glass workers will increase the membership of the K. of L. 6,000.

Struck by Lightning.

NEW ORLEANS, La., July 17.—The marine dry dock at Algiers was struck by lightning during a storm this afternoon and four or five men knocked down. It is not thought any were seriously injured.

AN UP-TO-DATE DINING ROOM....

Without a Sideboard is like home without a mother, no article of furniture can add so much to the beauty of the room. While being absolutely indispensable for convenience and utility. Look at our handsome line of Sideboards, solid Quartered Oak Sideboards, polished, from $15.00 and up at

The Pape Furniture Co.,

28 and 30 East Berry Street.

The Evening Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1897

Oh my! Oh my! Will congress never adjourn and let the people rest in peace.

Old Sol and Jupiter Pluvius have had several rounds and Old Sol seems to be the gamest.

Foreign countries are taking steps to retaliate upon the United States on account of the Dingley tariff.

With a continuance of this pleasant weather crops should be fine and individuals should be comfortable.

The new governor of Alaska is in favor of entirely prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors in that territory.

Fort Wayne will have its share of politics next year. Beginning in March, agitation will not cease until November.

That Fort Wayne ball club is the talk of the papers in several states, now. Even Boston papers have something to say about it.

It is pretty certain that the action of the Minnesota board of pardons in the Younger case will not tend to multiply bank robberies or encourage the murder of peaceful citizens.

The season for green apples is about here and soon the earth will resound with the plaintive wail of young America for relief from the pangs of cramps with which the deceptive fruit is loaded. It will create a demand for a thousand and one sure pain killers and so will not have existed entirely in vain after all.

Private charity fed 360,000 paupers in London on the day of Queen Victoria's jubilee. Is this one of the jewels in her crown? London is the wealthiest city in the world, and the British empire is a mighty power, but the statesmanship that created them cannot solve the problem of banishing starvation from even the capital of that empire.

It begins to look as if the sultan is coming to his senses, for now he manifests a desire to respect the wishes of the great powers. His declarations have been modified to a remarkable extent. The public should not be too quick to judge Colonel Hamid, for perhaps after all he has delayed only long enough to seek advice. No man likes to proceed in a matter of importance without first consulting his wife, and it must be remembered that Abdul has something like 300 with whom "to talk it over."

The Logansport Chronicle is not in favor of paying Bob Ingersoll $500 for his new lecture and gives his reasons as follows: "A great deal of unnecessary energy and space has been wasted in the case of this orator that could have been employed to a better purpose. He is a Voltaire without a Voltaire's genius; he is a Paine without Paine's originality; he is a master of alliteration, an adept at framing epigrams and funeral orations and at wrenching large fees from citizens, but the influence of one ignorant mother in Israel teaching her child to lisp its first prayer to God counts for more than all the applauded utterance of this too often answered disciple of loose logic."

The millionaire Creel who committed suicide because his wife insisted upon living with him indicates a degree of desperation that nothing but a woman can create. But Mrs. Creel with Mr. Creel's millions will probably be able to live comfortably without him even if he could not live comfortably with her.

Thomas A. Keene has retired from the management of the Toledo Bee, which paper is now under the control of Negley D. Cochran and Frank M. Gill, the former an experienced newspaper man and the latter a hustler for business. The Bee will continue to advocate democratic principles.

Now that it is true no industry can succeed that does not maintain the capital invested in it, it is sadly true that the human element in nearly all industries is too much ignored. The man, his food and sustenance, should be first provided for. An industry that will not furnish these has no claim to existence. Capital invested to squeeze the life blood out of man and profit thereon is accursed capital. Humanity should ever strike against it. Many of the great industries, overjusting, destroy profits on capital, expecting to recoup their losses by pinching the laborer. It is all wrong—fiendishly wrong. Pay the laborer first, and then if competition and cut throat policies must needs be, let it be exercised on the material, and not on the blood and souls of men.—Dr. J. B. Remick.

Great Britain's Mighty Navy.

The recent enormous appropriations for the strengthening of the British naval establishment must not be taken as an indication that the British navy is on the decline. Britain's navy is her especial pride and hardly anything that is asked for is ever refused. The heavy expenditures now being made for new battleships and cruisers will add mightily to Great Britain's naval strength, of course, but her navy is already out of all proportion more powerful than any other in the world.

One of the incidents of the queen's jubilee was a naval review off Portsmouth, which was the most magnificent spectacle of the kind ever presented.

No less than 165 warships of recent types and a naval force of 40,000 men were brought together at this review. Magnificent as was this showing it did not represent anything like the full strength of England's sea power. Not a single ship was withdrawn from a foreign station to attend the review; and, besides the great array of battle ships, cruisers, torpedo craft and other essentials of a modern navy which Great Britain made at Portsmouth she had scattered over many seas enough more warships to make up a navy of which almost any nation might be proud.

If Germany, Russia and France, the three great powers of continental Europe, should combine to make a naval demonstration their united efforts would fall short of what Great Britain alone showed the world a few days ago. It is said that on the morning after that review she could have sent 200 new and perfectly equipped warships to any part of the world complete in all respects and ready for action. The two most powerful ships recently added to the British navy are the powerful and the terrible which cannot be matched on the seas. Each has a capacity of 14,000 tons, carries coal enough for a cruise around the world and has a speed of twenty-one knots.

There appears to be no limit to Great Britain's naval ambition for in addition to the vast array of warships she already has is constructing scores of cruisers, some of which will rank among the most formidable fighting vessels in the world.

REAL ESTATE SALES.

[illegible]

COMMON SENSE CURE.

[illegible]

Cheap baking powders are cheap because they contain alum instead of cream of tartar.

Women who use them are unconsciously putting alum into the food of the family.

They do not realize what they are doing.

Cleveland's baking powder is made of cream of tartar, not alum.

Guarantee.

Grocers are authorized to give back your money if you do not find Cleveland's the best baking powder you have ever used.

Cleveland Baking Powder Co. N.Y.

JORDAN WAS MAD

And Threw the Ball Into the Bleachers.

This Bad Break Practically Lost the Game for Youngstown. It Rained Until 4 O'clock.

INTER-STATE LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
New Castle	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Toledo	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Fort Wayne	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dayton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Youngstown	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mansfield	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Springfield	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wheeling	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

The drizzle commenced yesterday shortly after dinner and kept coming down until 4 o'clock, but the Fort Waynes were not to be gainsaid and a ball game was played. Only the 22 carat dyed-in-the-wool enthusiasts were at Lakeside park, but there were almost 100 of them and they were rewarded by seeing a close and exciting game. At 4 o'clock some sawdust was sprinkled at the plate and on the bases and a few minutes later Umpire Easton called time, with Darby and Jordan in the points. Cooke led off with a single and was forced at second by Fitch. O'Meara's single sent Fitch to second and he scored on Campbell's single. Here is where Jordan made his bad break. With two men on bases he became enraged for some reason and threw the ball into the left field bleachers, O'Meara and Campbell crossing the plate. The Youngstown twirler then settled down and no more runs were scored until the ninth when Eddie O'Meara made a single and scored two men who were on the bases by grace of Berry's error, which was made in an attempt to make a double-play. The visitors first two runs were scored in the sixth on three singles along with Balsh's failure to hold Campbell's pretty throw to catch Cooper at third. In the ninth they scored another run on Rickert's two bagger to left which Cooke almost got; Cooke's poor throw into the diamond, Torreyson's base on balls and Fitch's error.

The features of the game were O'Meara's batting and Fitch's fielding. The former made four timely singles and Fitch accepted twelve out of thirteen chances, ending the game with as pretty a double play as has been made at Lakeside this season. Brodie went to bat in Berry's place in the ninth and smashed a hot one down toward second, which Fitch smothered after a quick run and stepping on the base threw to Kihm and the game was over.

THE SCORE:

FORT WAYNE.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
[illegible]						
Total	[illegible]					

YOUNGSTOWN.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
[illegible]						
Total	[illegible]					

Batted for Berry in ninth.

INNINGS.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Fort Wayne	[illegible]									
Youngstown	[illegible]									

Earned runs—Fort Wayne, 1. [illegible] Time of game—1:50.

OTHER GAMES.

[illegible]

RESULTS YESTERDAY.

[illegible]

INTERSTATE LEAGUE.

Youngstown at Fort Wayne.
Mansfield at Dayton.
New Castle at Springfield.
Wheeling at Toledo.

Notes.

Frank King and Billy Crook are playing with Mike Lynch's South Bend club.

The Fort Wayne grounds are the best rain-eaters in the league and a game can be played except after a deluge.

Dayton papers say Clo Cargo has again jumped and efforts are being made to sign McGraw, of Portsmouth, O.

Dayton Herald: "Cooke, of Fort Wayne, is playing good ball. His batting is improving and many pitchers become nervous when he faces them."

How the Dayton papers howl when the "Old Soldiers" lose a game. With them it's a good game if you win and a bad one if you lose. This is not the proper spirit.

The Standards have been admitted to the Robison park league to fill the vacancy caused by the withdrawal of the Maroons. The Standards will assume the percentage of the Maroons in the race.

Boston leads the National league in team batting, while Cleveland is showing the way in fielding and are fourth as batters. Boston is second in fielding, so the position which the Beaneaters hold is not hard to understand.

Umpire Keefe was a newspaper man in his earlier days. He epitomizes his reportorial experience in one laconic sentence: "First I got $8 a week, then they raised me to $21, then to $27, then I got the big head and then I didn't have any job."

The Dayton News tells how Flick went in swimming, was taken ill and favored fining him for exposing himself when he knew he must play ball. The Wheeling News remarks that if some of the Nailers would show a better appreciation of water they would receive a medal instead of being fined.

If you have occasion to speak to "Kid" Keenan kindly call him Mr. Keenan hereafter. Wednesday he received word from his home at Covington, Ky., that he is the father of a bouncing baby girl, which arrived that day. Mr. Keenan is tickled all over and his friends are extending congratulations.

Youngstown Telegram: "It appears that Fort Wayne is going to have a little something to say about the pennant.—Youngstown is now in fifth place and the chances for a better position during the present week are by no means bright.—Can't the Youngstowns check the winning streak of those Fort Wayne fellows? If they can they will be in fine shape to start off the home series next Monday.—Youngstown's only hope just now seems to be additional strength in its pitching department."

Mansfield News: "It is safe to believe that the winners of the Inter-State pennant will have a percentage of not less than 725. Mansfield's percentage today is 373, with fifty-nine games yet to play. It is probable that no one would bet that Mansfield will win a majority of those games, but if by any possibility the club should win thirty and lose twenty-nine, our standing at the finish would be fifty-five won and seventy-one lost, a percentage of 437." It is a brown stone front to a doughnut that the pennant winners don't have much more than .667 per cent.

Six of the Toledo team have a batting average of over .300, while eight of the Quakers possess that average, says the New Castle News. Beck is the leading hitter of the Mud Hens. His average is .343. Beck very likely leads the Inter-State. Rinehart, who leads New Castle, has an average of .338. Toledo's next highest batters have averages as follows: Langford, .329; Hartman, .312; Gilks, .307; Moore, .307; Smith, .300. New Castle's next best hitters are: Ely, .223; Fleming, .328; Graffius, .305; Rose, .302; Nattress, .303; Miller, .300. Fort Wayne has five or six above the .300 mark.

BASE BALL.

Youngstown vs. Fort Wayne, July 17 and 18th. [illegible]

THE VAMPIRE.

The Courier-Journal recently attempted to give Rudyard Kipling's rough and strong verses, "The Vampire," [illegible]

[illegible]

Louisville Courier-Journal, June [illegible]

$1.00 to Toledo and return Sunday. Wabash Railroad.

Subscribe for The Sentinel.

THE WORLD'S ARMIES.

What the Various Countries Could Put in the Field.

The United States can call upon a greater number of trained soldiers than any other country in the world. Although the standing army numbers only 27,000 men, each state has to support its own militia, and should it become necessary as a last resource upward of 7,000,000 men could assist in maintaining the independence of the country.

To defend the coast there would be a navy of some 70 ships, with 10,000 men.

Of the European armies the biggest is that of France. The number of men in the active army and its reserves is 2,350,000. It is not likely, however, that under any conceivable circumstances more than 2,500,000 men could be called out. The navy, with 431 ships, also has a reserve of 114,000 men, of whom about 25,300 are serving at the present time with the fleet.

Next in point of numbers on a war footing comes Germany. The peace strength of the standing army is about 520,000. There has been no late return of the war strength, but in the last extremity Germany would have an army of not far short of 3,000,000 trained men, while 22,000 men could man the two hundred and twenty odd vessels constituting the navy. The third great power is Russia. The total peace footing of this country is 900,000 and the war footing 2,500,000. The navy consists of 160 ships, manned by 22,000 men.

Italy can boast of an army numbering 3,030,000, of which nearly 250,000 are under arms, 300,000 are on unlimited leave, 520,000 are mobile militia and 1,850,000 are territorial militia. The navy comprises 21,500 men and 220 ships.

From a military point of view, Great Britain ill compares with her European neighbors. The total of all branches of the service amounts to only 715,682, and of these only 565,184 are classified as effective. The regular force at home and in the colonies numbers only 147,105, the army reserve is 80,100, the militia 14,204, the yeomanry 11,678 and the volunteers 263,528. The British navy therefore should at all times be a remarkably strong one.

Austria-Hungary has a war footing of 1,750,000, but should the necessity arise over 4,000,000 men would have to take arms in defense of their country. The navy has a total of some 8,500 men to man the 110 ships. The permanent army of Spain numbers 116,000, which could be increased in time of war to 1,083,000; 23,000 men could man the 108 vessels comprising the navy.

The army of Switzerland is divided as follows: The elite, 131,500; the landwehr, 81,500; the landsturm, 272,200.

Sweden has 28,848 men and 1,000 reserves, with a navy of 51 ships, with 20,000 men, and Norway an army of 22,000, although the number of troops actually under arms never exceeds, even in war, 1,800 men without the consent of the storthing. The navy of 31 ships is manned by only 535 men, although some 220,000 men could be called upon to serve.

China could bring 980,000 men on the field and Japan 271,000.

Of the smaller powers there are Roumania, with a permanent army of 51,000 men and a territorial army numbering 81,000; Portugal, with a war strength of 150,000; Persia, with 24,500; Servia, with 210,000; Netherlands, with 60,000 and a navy of 123 ships and 2,000 men; Belgium, with a strength of 155,000 men and a garde civique of nearly 45,000, and Denmark with a war strength of 60,000 men and an extra reserve of 16,500, only called out in extreme emergencies.

The smaller nations of the world all have their means of defense and the Kongo Independent State, Costa Rica, Ecuador, Mexico, Morocco, Peru, Paraguay, Bolivia, Afghanistan, the Argentine Republic, Liberia, Nicaragua, the Orange Free State and the South African Republic among them could number something like 1,500,000 men.—London Mail.

Are You Really a Man?

Free, Absolutely, is This Offer to Weakened Men.

[illegible]

Martin's

BACK WATER TRAP

Prevents Sewerage from backing in your cellar.

Circulars and full particulars on Application.

EMMETT MARTIN,

Plumber and Gas Fitter,

104 Buchanan Cor. Hanna.

Telephone [illegible]

MONEY!

[illegible]

The J. F. Schell Loan & Investment Co.

The Arlington Hotel

Petoskey, Mich.

[illegible]

COST SALE TO REDUCE STOCK

For the next thirty days we will sell all Bicycles and Sundries at cost for cash only.

[illegible]

We have no auction house or scab made goods, but we have an overstock and need money, and take this method of giving the people the benefit of our misfortune.

Columbia Machine Works,

54 E. Columbia Street.

Good things should be praised—Shakespeare

That is why there was so much praise for the famous 1896 Waverley Bicycle. We continue making it this year, greatly improved, and have no expensive machinery to buy—hence a drop in the price.

The Waverley Bicycle

that has won so much praise now sells for $60

The new '97 Waverley is a masterpiece of bicycle construction. Its great feature, the new and costly bearings that are absolutely true, places it first upon the list of popular wheels. $100

Write for Catalogue.

INDIANA BICYCLE COMPANY, - Indianapolis, Ind.

This is the exact size and shape of the Regular Spanish Cigar. The only 10c Cigar that sells for 5c. Made by KASTEN & KOHLMEYER, 148 Calhoun Street.

How do you do Lady and Gentleman. Allow me to congratulate you for being in such a comfortable place; you look so fresh and hearty, and I am almost exhausted. Why is it? Well we use the Leonard Cleanable Refrigerator! They are the most complete, ice saving, vegetable saving and health saving in the market. We have been in every place in the city, where they keep Refrigerators, but nothing like the Leonard. Say, go to the Indiana Furniture Store, they have the exclusive sale of the Leonard, they will show you all of the good points they have, and they are just the ones that can do it. Thank you, thank you! I will go see them at once.

INDIANA FURNITURE CO.,

166 Calhoun Street.

5 Cents per gallon, stone Jars and Milk Crock.

40 Cents per dozen, Mason Fruit Jars.

112 Piece Dinner Set, decorated, $7.50.

Decorated Chamber Set, 10 pieces, $2.00.

1 doz. Roger Bros. Plated Silver Knives and Forks, $3.25.

Decorated Lamps, 79c each.

We give you these prices to enable us to retire from business.

H. N. Ward,

Cheap Crockery Store.

6 W. COLUMBIA ST.

SPRING STYLES....

IN GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING

NOW IN......

Noblest Suitings in the market. Read our prices.

Suits to Order.

$45.00 Suits for $35.00.
$40.00 Suits for $30.00.
$35.00 Suits for $25.00.
$30.00 Suits for $20.00.
$25.00 Suits for $18.00.
Good Suits for $17.00.

Spring Overcoats to Order

$45.00 Overcoat, $30.00.
$35.00 Overcoat, $20.00.
Fine Overcoats for $17.00 and $18.00.
Good Pantaloons $4.50.

A Perfect Fit Guaranteed, Or Money Refunded.

A. FOSTER,

Merchant Tailor,

[illegible]

THREE ROUTES TO CALIFORNIA

"SUNSET ROUTE."

The renowned and most popular Winter Route via. New Orleans to San Francisco.

"OGDEN ROUTE."

(Central Pacific R. R.) The oldest, shortest and only route operating through daily dining car service between the East and California.

"SHASTA ROUTE."

Noted for its grand and sublime scenery. Via. Portland to San Francisco; passing in full view of Mt. Shasta, the last grand towering landmark of the Sierras.

Round Trip Tickets

to principal Pacific Coast points that read going via. any of the Southern Pacific Company's THREE ROUTES.

Sunset, Ogden or Shasta, and returning by the same or either of the others, are on sale at all important railway stations in the United States and Canada.

For information regarding routes and tickets, and the many famous California pleasure resorts, call upon or address

E. HAWLEY, [illegible]
W. G. NEIMYER, [illegible]
W. H. CONNOR, [illegible]
S. F. B. MORSE, [illegible]

W. L. KERLIN. S. W. BLOOM.

KERLIN & BLOOM,

Undertakers and Embalmers

101 CALHOUN STREET.

[illegible]

A. Hattersley & Son

PLUMBERS, STEAM AND GAS FITTERS.

48 E. Main Street. Fort Wayne, Indiana.

The Rosy Freshness [illegible]

PART SECOND. 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS PART SECOND.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1897. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

MIDSUMMER ICE CROP.

Artificial Ice Machines Supplant Jack Frost's Work.

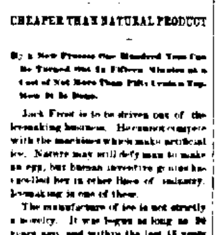
CHEAPER THAN NATURAL PRODUCT

By a New Process One Hundred Tons Can Be Turned Out In Fifteen Minutes at a Cost of Not More Than Fifty Cents a Ton—How It Is Done.

Jack Frost is to be driven out of the icemaking business. He cannot compete with the machines which make artificial ice. Nature may still defy man to make an egg, but human inventive genius has excelled her in other lines of industry. Icemaking is one of these.

The manufacture of ice is not strictly a novelty. It was begun as long as 30 years ago, and within the last 15 years it has been somewhat extensively employed. Yet it has only just now arrived at that stage where the artificial methods can be employed more economically than the natural.

It has been found that natural ice cannot be harvested and stored in large quantities for less than $1.50 a ton, and



NEW ICE MACHINE WHICH MAKES A TON IN FIFTEEN MINUTES.

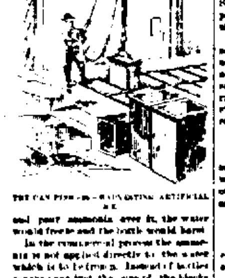
that under favorable conditions. By a newly perfected process which will soon be tested on a large scale it is expected that artificial ice can be made in any quantity at a cost of not more than 50 cents a ton, or just one third of the cost where nature is allowed to do the work herself in her own way.

Perhaps if Jack Frost had been a little less irregular in his habits in years past we would have gone on allowing him to monopolize the business. But he has acquired a reputation for being a most erratic workman. One winter he freezes up enough ice to supply the next summer's demand two or three times over, and the next he seems to forget that we will be wanting ice cream, cold drinks and cool refrigerators, fritters away his time in getting up short lived cold snaps which accomplish nothing and leaves us early in the spring with empty icehouses.

Now, we as a nation cannot put up with such unbusinesslike methods. Consequently we have gone to work and made ice on our own hook. So successful have we been that in a few years more we can snap our fingers at Jack Frost, careless as to whether he chooses to work or play. He can shut up shop altogether, if he wants to, for we can harvest our ice in midsummer as well as in midwinter.

The earliest of successful artificial icemakers was a Frenchman named Carre, who in 1857 brought out a fairly workable machine which was operated on what is known as the absorption principle. It is practically the same principle, elaborated and perfected, which is in use today. Experiments, it is true, had been made at a much earlier date, both by Americans and foreigners, but Carre was the first one to use ammonia gas in a practical ice machine.

Icemaking as it has been generally carried on for the past few years is such a very interesting process and can readily be understood by any one familiar with the first rudiments of natural philosophy. The value of ammonia lies in its well known property of absorbing heat when it passes from a liquid to a gaseous state. You know the cooling sensation produced when you allow ammonia to evaporate in the palm of your hand. Well, that is the principle which makes the manufacture of artificial ice possible. If you should fill a bottle with water



THE CAN PIPE-IN—MANIPULATING ARTIFICIAL ICE.

and pour ammonia over it, the water would freeze and the bottle would burst.

In the commercial process the ammonia is not applied directly to the water which is to be frozen. Instead of bottles square cans just the size of the blocks required are used. These cans are set in shallow vats of brine or salt water. Running all through these brine vats are coil on coil of iron pipes. Through these pipes liquid ammonia is run. This evaporates quickly, and in doing so absorbs heat from the brine, reducing it to a temperature below the freezing point. Surrounded by this cold brine, the water in the cans cannot help freezing, and in time turns into solid chunks of ice.

Although this process is entirely practical and is used every day in most of our big cities to turn out tons and tons of ice it is by no means perfect. In the first place, it is a somewhat tedious process. It starts off with a rush. The first two or three inches of water next to the exposed sides of the can freeze very quickly, but the rest of the contents solidify with exasperating slowness. From 50 to 60 hours are required before the can contains a solid block.

Another system which is also used requires even longer. In this the water to be frozen is not put into small cans, but in one big one. As long as 12 days are necessary to produce one of these mammoth blocks of ice, and then it has to be cut by means of hot air into small er blocks which can be handled.

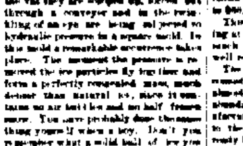
By the new process which I have before mentioned a cake of ice can be turned out in 15 minutes. In this the brine vats are eliminated and the ammonia acts directly on the water to be frozen. The device which makes this possible consists of a big hollow drum, which revolves in a tank of distilled water.

In the interior of the drum the evaporating agent, ammonia, or whatever may be employed, is introduced through a small orifice under pressure. The result is that it expands rapidly, covering the entire interior of the drum and making a large freezing surface. On the exterior of the drum the ice forms very rapidly, the freezing going on at the rate of a quarter of an inch a minute. But it is not allowed to collect, for almost as soon as it forms it is scraped off by a set of knives which work back and forth.

As the ice scrapings rise to the top of the vat they are scooped up, forced out through a conveyer and in the twinkling of an eye are being subjected to hydraulic pressure in a square mold. In this mold a remarkable occurrence takes place. The moment the pressure is removed the ice particles fly together and form a perfectly congealed mass, much denser than natural ice, since it contains no air bubbles and no half frozen snow. You have probably done the same thing yourself when a boy. Don't you remember what a solid ball of ice you could make by pressing slush together in the form of a snowball? If you have ever been hit with one of these missiles, you surely recollect.

This is the process which is going to cut down the cost of making artificial ice far below that of the natural product. Not only is the time of production reduced from hours to minutes, but the cost and size of the plant will also be lessened.

And we are not only promised cheap ice, but pure ice as well. This latter quality the natural product does not always possess. A large part of New York city's supply, for instance, is cut from



A TRICK OF THE ICEMAKER.

the Hudson in the neighborhood of Poughkeepsie. You couldn't induce a New Yorker to drink river water, but he cheerfully uses river ice all summer long, even though it is a well known fact that freezing does not purify water. The scientists agree that bacteria will survive the hardest kind of a freeze. A few germs are killed, but the most harmful of them are not disturbed.

In making artificial ice the water is always boiled and distilled, and most concerns take many other precautions besides. In a Chicago ice plant, for example, the water is first converted into steam. This steam passes through a steam purifier, which allows all the moisture to escape, leaving the impurities in the water to escape. Then it goes into an atmospheric condenser, where it is changed back into water. From the condenser the water passes to a bed filter filled with sterilized crushed quartz. Thence it passes to the reboiler, where it is brought to a temperature of 212 degrees F. Here all the remaining traces of gas are eliminated, but before it reaches the storage tanks it passes through two or more filters. When it is ready for use, it is as clear and transparent as crystal, and the blocks which are turned out are like huge gems of frozen water.

Artificial ice is apt to be much more solid and a great deal clearer than natural ice. You have probably seen blocks of the former in which fruits, fish, lobsters, etc., have been frozen. This is accomplished simply by suspending the articles in the cans, pouring in the water around them and allowing them to freeze in that position.

Not only are large quantities of artificial ice now being used to supply the retail trade, but most large breweries, abattoirs and cold storage warehouses are supplied with their own ice plants. Hotels, a few private residences, steamships and some private yachts are also similarly equipped. In some cases no ice is actually made, but the expanding ammonia is used to reduce the temperature of the air to the required point. Some of the metropolitan theaters supply cool breezes to their audiences in the same manner.

In fact, we are putting this simple, natural phenomenon to so many varied uses that in time we may not only be able to do without Jack Frost altogether, but actually bid defiance to the torrid rays of Old Sol and counteract the effects of his baneful companion, General Humidity. CYRUS SYLVESTER.

Sub Rosa.

The ancients represented the god of silence under the form of a young man with one finger on his lips and in his other hand a rose—the origin of the saying, "Under the rose."

Matrimony.

"Oh, mamma," the beautiful girl exclaimed, "he adores me so, and he is so noble and handsome, and"—

"Yes, my child."

"And he brings such lovely references from his last wife."

Mother and daughter mingled their tears of joy. Presently they grew somewhat calmer and were able to speak of trousseaus and things.—Detroit Journal.

In a Reformatory Campaign.

"Did Colonel Rosser get his title in service, or is it honorary?"

"Service."

"Ah, what branch?"

"Suppers and dinners. He commanded the detachment that worked on the reputation of the unsuccessful candidate."—Detroit News.

A Weather Theory.

Weary Watkins—They say bones reflect the barometer of them in in rain.

Hungry Howard—Shucks! I've stud a few bones goin on 20 year, an I can't tell yit, fer I got to, whether a place is good for a hand out or a kick out.—Truth.

WORK FOR ALL THERE

LIFE IN RUSKIN, A SUCCESSFUL COLONY OF SOCIALISTS

An Hour's Labor Is the Unit of Currency, and All Kinds of Work Are Paid For at the Same Rate. How the Scheme Operates.

The little settlement called Ruskin, which is situated some 50 miles northwest of Nashville, is like no other colony that has ever existed. This retired spot was sought and bought by a little band of people who were determined to put into effective operation the socialistic theories advanced by Bellamy and Fourier. And what is more, they claim to have made a success of it.

That is to say, after several years of arduous effort its founders now announce through the president, J. H. Dodson, who filed the statement recently with the secretary of state of Tennessee, that the Ruskin Co-operative association is no longer an experiment and that the joint capital of the colonists has been increased from nothing to $80,000.

This remarkable community, consisting at present of 215 souls, is managed much after the fashion of a huge but well regulated family.

The possessions of the community consist of 1,500 acres of land containing almost every natural resource. An abundance of raw material for the manufacture of nearly everything necessary to the physical comfort of man lies ready for their hands.

In order to form a more vivid idea of the practical working of the community, take an imaginary case, say of John Doe, who, with his wife and three children, is anxious to be admitted to the colony. They first fill out answers to certain searching questions that are found on the association's application blanks. Among other queries are such propositions as these:

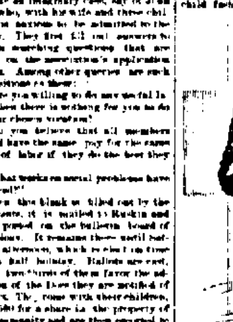
"Are you willing to do any useful labor when there is nothing for you to do in your chosen vocation?"

"Do you believe that all members should have the same pay for the same hours of labor if they do the best they can?"

"What works on social problems have you read?"

When this blank is filled out by the applicants, it is mailed to Ruskin and there posted on the bulletin board of the colony. It remains there until Saturday afternoon, which is election time and a half holiday. Ballots are cast, and if two-thirds of them favor the admission of the Does they are notified of the fact. They come with their children, pay $500 for a share in the property of the community and are then escorted to a house, where they live in socialistic bliss.

It is a strange feeling that comes over John Doe just then. He has been a, all his life, a wageworker, and to realize



PRESIDENT J. H. DODSON.

now that his future is no longer a question of cuts in wages, strikes or other accessories to desperation and death gives him an odd thrill.

He has now a guarantee of work for every day that he is able to work and pay for every day that he is sick. He has no rent to pay, no taxes. There is no expense for schoolbooks or medical care—all are furnished by the association. Soiled clothes are sent weekly to the co-operative laundry and are returned without cost. His older children get instruction in music, languages and in industrial training at the expense of the community. The goods at the store cost him no more than they would in cur[illegible] and all he has to buy are household furniture and wearing apparel.

When he announces himself ready for work, he is assigned a place in the community where his trade will do the most good in case there is work for him in the trade. If not, John Doe must apply himself to such labor as is needed. He is allowed to draw checks for 50 hours' work each week. Checks for work are legal tender here and are accepted in payment for everything purchased.

Mrs. Doe and the children may also draw checks. The children are entitled to checks for 20 hours weekly, getting their maintenance as pay for going to school. The home work of Mrs. Doe is valued as highly as the work of her husband, and her check is as large as his.

The price list at the general store is an astonishing thing to the uninitiated. It reads something like this:

One pound of tea, 4 hours; 25 sticks of candy, one-half hour; 1 cut of tobacco, 2 hours; 1 pair of pants, 27 hours, etc.

Do you get the idea? Work is the basic principle of Ruskin's progress. And the more work by the many the less work by the individual and the more time to be devoted to study and self improvement.

Dozens of industries are in successful operation. There is a flourishing newspaper. There are sawmills, gristmills, vineyards, fine orchards and rich fields of grain. G. T. BAXTER.

Force of Habit.

An old librarian, unable to find his umbrella one evening when it was time to close, returned and looked anxiously for it in the card catalogue under the letter U.—Figaro.

Can't Keep Me.

Mrs. Gabbel—Do you know that you talk in your sleep, James?

Mr. Gabbel—Do I? Then I let you join in.—Fun.

An Excuse He Was Educated.

"I suppose your son has had all the advantages of a good education?"

"Good education!" exclaimed the old man. "Well, I want to tell you that that boy has more education than any body else in these here parts, and I can prove it too."

"Been to college, has he?"

"Well, I should say he had. Went to four colleges in one year—just seemed to go right through 'em like a nose shaped bullet."—Chicago Post.

PREACHER AT THIRTEEN.

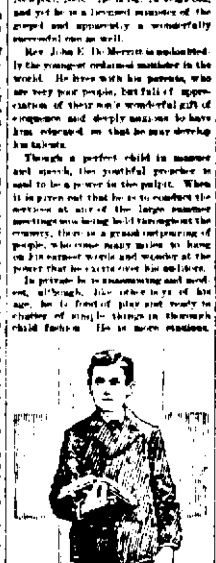
John De Merritt the Youngest Ordained Minister In the Country.

One of the most remarkable instances of precocity on record is afforded by the boy preacher John E. De Merritt of Newport, Neb. He is but 13 years old, and yet he is a licensed minister of the gospel and apparently a wonderfully successful one as well.

Rev. John E. De Merritt is undoubtedly the youngest ordained minister in the world. He lives with his parents, who are very poor people, but full of appreciation of their son's wonderful gift of eloquence and deeply anxious to have him educated so that he may develop his talents.

Though a perfect child in manner and speech, the youthful preacher is said to be a power in the pulpit. When it is given out that he is to conduct the services at any of the large summer meetings now being held throughout the country, there is a grand outpouring of people, who come many miles to hang on his earnest words and wonder at the power that he exerts over his auditors.

In private he is unassuming and modest, although, like other boys of his age, he is fond of play and ready to chatter of simple things in thorough child fashion. He is more studious,



REV. JOHN EDWARD DE MERRITT.

however, than the average youth and spends a great deal of his time in reading. He has read the Bible through a number of times and is able to quote nearly all the important passages.

While addressing an audience he talks extemporaneously and with peculiar readiness. He is quick to find material for illustrating his ideas concerning Scriptural utterances and is full of original and strong interpretations of the sacred word. He was ordained and received full power to preach by the Baptist church of Fort Scott, Kan. He is saving every cent he can make so that he can take a complete course in a theological seminary.

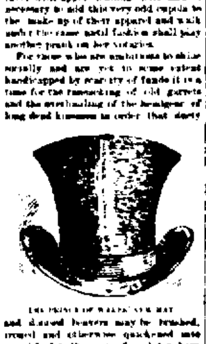
HAIL TO THE BEAVER!

The Prince of Wales Revives the Hat that Long Since Was Worn.

All hail to the old hat—the new hat of today—the beaver, the ancient bell crown, for it is again in style. Not only is it in style, but its use by all in the hands of fashion is imperative, for the Prince of Wales has set the pace and started the public overnight by appearing in a fuzzy, fluffy, broad brimmed, wide topped beaver very like those worn a half century ago.

For this, then, all good and worthy swells must array themselves in like manner, and all those who would find favor with upper tendom will find it necessary to add this very odd cupola to the make up of their apparel and walk under the same until fashion shall play another prank on her votaries.

For those who are ambitious to shine socially and are yet to some extent handicapped by scarcity of funds it is a time for the ransacking of old garrets and the overhauling of the headgear of long dead kinsmen in order that dusty



THE PRINCE OF WALES' NEW HAT.

and disused beavers may be brushed, ironed and otherwise quickened into new life for the use of a later born generation.

Whether this adoption was a jubilee whim on the part of his highness, a mere midsummer vagary or a determined move in the direction of hat reform, has not been revealed, but there seems to be reason for the belief that the beaver has returned to its old haunts for a very considerable sojourn. We may now look forward, therefore, to the enjoyment of the picturesqueness of the resurrection, the gradual budding of the beaver on the crowded streets. At first, like the early crocus, it will poke itself out shyly from half hidden places, later it will begin to creep forth along the wayside, and finally in the warm summer of popular acceptance it will gradually monopolize and overspread the great field of swaying heads that crowds the thoroughfare.

Likewise Two Crowns.

Harry—Now, darling Julia, we are one and truly one—one forever.

Julia—Of course, dear Harry, but where our meals are concerned don't you think we had better order two plates?—Detroit Free Press.

THE BICYCLE IN POLITICS.

Prominent Wheelman Made Collector of the Port of New York.

George R. Bidwell recently nominated by President McKinley as collector of customs for the port of New York, is a wheelman to date as well as a national politician. He has, however,

GEORGE R. BIDWELL.

captured one of the fattest of federal plums, for the office carries with it not only a salary of $12,000, but a good slice of patronage.

Mr. Bidwell is best known in the east as a bicycle man, and indirectly he owes his entrance into politics to the wheel. As a member of a bicycle club he ardently advocated the election of Congressman Quigg in 1890. His able work made him prominent in local politics, and he was elected secretary of the Republican county committee. The next year he became vice president of the committee, and during the last presidential campaign he acted as district leader, rolling up a good majority for McKinley. Part of this success was due to the personal house to house canvass which he made in his district.

Mr. Bidwell is one of the youngest men to hold the responsible position of collector of the port of New York. He was born in Buffalo about 40 years ago. In 1870 he left his native city as a drummer for a bicycle house, being one of the pioneers in the trade. Later he located in New York as a salesman, and afterward formed one of the leading bicycle companies, of which he is secretary and treasurer. He is a charter member of the League of American Wheelmen, the New York division of which sent a committee representing 22,000 cyclists to President McKinley urging Mr. Bidwell's appointment as collector.

UNCLE SAM'S LIBRARIAN.

A Well Known Journalist Succeeds Mr. Spofford, the Veteran.

John Russell Young, the new librarian of congress, is probably best known as the author of "Around the World With General Grant," a work which has done more to familiarize the public with the private aspects of the great warrior's personality than has been accomplished by all the other records of his life. For many years Mr. Young has been accounted one of the most brilliant

JOHN RUSSELL YOUNG.

newspaper men in the country, and his talents and attainments in the literary field are well known.

Mr. Young was born on a farm near Downingtown, Pa., on Nov. 20, 1841. Three years later his parents removed to Philadelphia, and his early education was received at the old Harrison grammar school, which is famous by reason of the prominence attained by many of those graduated from its halls. He afterward attended the high school at New Orleans. His first step in journalism was taken when he was 16 years of age. He secured a position as copy holder to the proofreaders on the Philadelphia Press. It was not long until he became a reporter, and thereafter his advance in his chosen profession was so rapid that before he became of age he was penning heavy editorials on the regular staff.

When the editor of The Press, the late Colonel Forney, was elected secretary of the United States senate, he took Mr. Young to Washington with him as his private secretary. While acting in this capacity Mr. Young retained his connection with The Press and furnished regular correspondence.

He later assumed the function of war correspondent and won distinction by his able handling of the battle of Bull Run and other difficult subjects.

After the war he became managing editor of the New York Tribune and some years later a member of the editorial staff of the New York Herald. He served the United States faithfully as minister to China, to which office he was appointed by President Arthur, and has been prominent before the public in many ways since his memorable travels with General Grant.

It is pleasant to note that Mr. Spofford, former librarian, who has been connected with the library for 35 years, is a warm friend of Mr. Young and will be retained as assistant librarian.

CANADA'S NEW PEER.

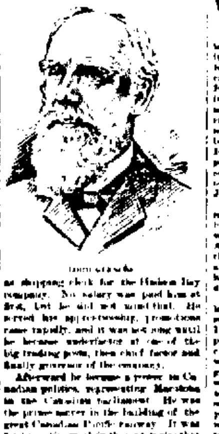
Lord Glencoe and His Rapid Rise in the World.

The career of Donald A. Smith, who was knighted and became Sir Donald and is now, by the grace of good Queen Victoria, lord Glencoe, a peer of England, is a strong incentive to poor lads who work hard and save their dollars.

Sir Donald Smith, now Lord Glencoe, whom the queen honored at a recent [illegible] in connection with the [illegible] one of those hardy Scotch lads who came into the world to prove the possibility of still [illegible] as a reward to persistence. This young fellow had heard of the fortunes that were made by adventurous souls who went out for the Hudson Bay company, and he determined one day to make a try on his own account. Hardworking was of the extremely frugal kind. He had to trudge many miles to the house of the old dominie who looked after his education and sat up half his nights reading hard facts by the light of a tallow dip.

When his teacher had imparted to him all that was his to give, which was, in fact, no mean knowledge of the classics, the lad stopped study and set himself to work. He took passage in a sailing vessel for Canada. Arrived there, he managed to find employment as shipping clerk for the Hudson Bay company. No salary was paid him at first, but he did not mind that. He served his apprenticeship, promotions came rapidly, and it was not long until he became underfactor at one of the big trading posts, then chief factor and finally governor of the company.

Afterward he became a power in Canadian politics, representing Manitoba in the Canadian parliament. He was the prime mover in the building of the great Canadian Pacific railway. It was for his active work in this enterprise that he received the order of knighthood in 1886. Afterward he became high commissioner of Canada and London, and now, 60 years from the time he first sailed from old Scotia, he takes his seat in the house of lords.



LORD GLENCOE.

HE WAS PLUCKED.

But the Poor Student and Rich Good Reasons For So Doing.

The young man was filled with many sorrows. He was home for a day or two after the spring examinations at Yarvard, and he had bad tidings. Athletics and smoking concerts at the Greek letter clubs had worked havoc with the theorems of Pythagoras and the intricacies of Sophocles, but he resolved to put a bold face upon the matter and make a clean breast of it.

Accordingly the young man hied himself to the down town office of the old gentleman, where the latter was cutting coupons.

"Father," said the youth, with downcast eyes, "I have bad news."

The old gentleman slid off a small slice of his finger with agitation, sighed deeply and prepared himself for a blow. "Well, what is it this time? Gambling?"

"Oh, nothing so frivolous!" responded the young man bravely. "To tell the truth, papa, I have taken my examinations at Yarvard, and I have been plucked."

The old gentleman scratched his head querulously. "Plucked of what—your pinfeathers?"

"You don't understand the science of it, I fear," rejoined the youth. "I have flunked. That means that it will require another year before I can possibly graduate."

The fond parent's face was illumined with supreme delight. Grasping his son's hand, he cried, with ecstasy: "Congratulations, my boy! You do me proud, 'pon my soul, you do! Another year, did you say? I will write the president this minute to make it two years!"—

"Two? Why so, father?" was the amazed query.

"Because, my son and pride," said the fond parent, "the longer you stay at Yarvard the longer you will keep out of Wall street. It costs me only $5,000 a year to keep you in the swim there; but, say, I tremble for the time when you get down here and the gang finds it out. It will cost me $500,000 a year to keep you in the swim then. Here, my son, here is an extra thousand for you. You do me proud!"

And the young man went his way wondering, for these things were more than Greek to him.—C. E. Barns in Truth.

The Impudence Rebuked.

The Poodle—F-u-r-r-i-e-r—furrier, eh? Oh, I don't know! You ain't no furrier than me!—New York Journal.

Explained.

"Johnson fell down in the street the other day and was drowned."

"How could that happen?"

"Oh, it was a street in Venice."—New York Journal.

An Acute Attack.

"I don't see how Jaggers can find time for so many social functions."

"That's what I don't understand is how he finds time for his business."—Detroit News.

Not an Authority.

Naggles—Doctor, believe the cucumbe[illegible]

[illegible] Doctor. I never dream[illegible] say.—Yellow Kid Magnum.

A PAIR OF CANDIDATES.

Aspirants For Gubernatorial Honors In Iowa and Ohio.

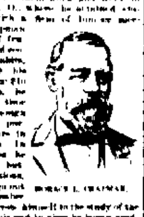
Two candidates who are in the race for gubernatorial honors in Iowa and Ohio possess characteristics that are strikingly similar. These are Frederick Edward White, silver Democratic nominee for governor of Iowa, and Horace L. Chapman, named by the Democrats as their candidate for the governorship of Ohio.

F. E. WHITE.

Mr. White is a farmer owner of Keokuk county, Ia., a self made man who does a large part of his own mowing and reaping. He moved to Iowa in 1857 from his native land, Germany, and began his career in the western world as a farmhand. He remained at this work until the breaking out of the war, when he shouldered a musket and joined the ranks of the defenders of the Union. In 1865, after being mustered out, he returned to Iowa and bought a farm in the vicinity of Webster. Here he has remained except during the period in which he resided at Washington, serving a term in congress. He won this office in 1890, when he ran against Major John F. Lacey.

Horace L. Chapman of Ohio is another man whose success in life was worked out by himself and whose first experiences were received on a farm. He was born in Alleghany county, N. Y., in 1837 and lived the usual life of a country boy, plowing and planting in the spring, helping the harvesters in summer and attending the district school in winter.

In his seventeenth year he decided to branch out for himself. He dropped his profile and his farm work and went to Portsmouth, O., where he obtained employment with a firm of iron merchants. Chapman was a lad of frugal mind and economical habits, and, though his salary was but $10 per month, he managed in time to save up enough money to purchase a share in the business. In this business he prospered, but being ambitious, decided to go out of the lumber trade and devote himself to the study of the law. With this end in view he began reading Blackstone and Coke and studied with such diligence that at the end of two years he was admitted to practice. He soon discovered, however, that the accumulation of wealth in the legal profession would be a long process, so in 1862 he went into the banking business. Two years later he removed to Jackson, O., where he has lived ever since.



HORACE L. CHAPMAN.

He accumulated large wealth and became prominent in social life and a leader in the Democratic party.

A HEBREW REFORMER.

Rabbi Levy Makes a Sensation In Philadelphia.

The Rev. J. Leonard Levy of Philadelphia has aroused deep indignation in the breasts of the orthodox Jews by reason of his opposition to many of the ceremonials of the old Hebrew faith and his general tendency toward a wider and more liberal interpretation of the tenets of the faith. Indeed the lately expressed beliefs of the eloquent rabbi are regarded by the orthodox Jews as differing little from the creed of the Christian. He even goes further than the average Protestant or Catholic in his opinions concerning a future state and his belief as to anticipations for moral obligation.

In one of his recent sermons he said:

"Personally I believe neither in heaven nor in hell in the sense that the Mohammedan uses the one and the Christian employs the other. My own opinion is that there is no heaven and no hell in the sense that they are places. Heaven is to do right; heaven is to be pure, honest, upright, virtuous, truthful, holy. Hell is falseness, hell is to be gross, sensual, self seeking, double faced, uncharitable. Heaven means peace of mind, content of heart. Hell means greed and avarice. Heaven means virtue, not the reward for being virtuous, for he that practices virtue in hope of reward has not acted virtuously."

Thus and much more says Dr. Levy. And all the while the schism between those who partake of his opinions and the orthodox

DR. J. LEONARD LEVY.

[illegible] grows broader and deeper and criticism of what the latter consider his unholy iconoclasm is loud and continuous.

But in spite of these denunciations Dr. Levy continues to give service to his views both in public and private and labors hard in a practical way to aid the unfortunate and elevate the poor and ignorant of his race. Among other worthy works organized by him is one known for the distribution among the poor of sterilized milk. Another was for the sale of coal by the bucket at the price per ton. In this way he has made many friends, and has large numbers of his race to adopt his liberal views. His earnestness and sincerity are recognized by him loyally.

Dr. Levy was born in London in 1865. His education was received at the University of London and the Jewish Theological college. Before he reached the age of 20 he was acting as rabbi at Bristol, England, being then the youngest ordained rabbi in the world.

Worse Yet.

Wearied Father—They say that no matter how one suffers some one has suffered more. All the same, they couldn't trust me in this business, for I [illegible] all the entire night for [illegible]

Mrs. [illegible]—Yes, George, dear, but suppose you lived up near the pole, where the nights are six months long?—Ohio State Journal.

Not a Free [illegible] Cook.

[illegible] you have turned. This steak almost to a crisp.

MISS—Yes, my dear. I can not doubt [illegible] up [illegible] "The [illegible] Cook" that I didn't [illegible] the steak burning.—Boston Transcript.

MINISTER TO PERSIA.

The Attainments That Qualify Professor Hardy For Diplomatic Life.

Arthur Sherburn Hardy, who is to represent our government as minister to Persia, is one of the most interesting characters of the time. His varied attainments, diversity of experience and excellent work in the field of literature are subjects naturally attractive to those who appreciate the excellence of great things modestly done. Very few men can justly lay claim to the fulfillment of so many callings—poet, soldier, novelist, mathematician, college professor, editor and now foreign minister. That is the record of Mr. Hardy up to date. In all but the last of these assignments he has acquitted himself with unusual credit and is done with great distinction. That he will be successful in his new mission is a conclusion foregone.

Mr. Hardy was born in Boston Aug. 13, 1847. His father was the late Alpheus Hardy. The boy Arthur had an ambition to be a soldier and so when he was of proper age his father secured for him an appointment to West Point.

After graduation young Hardy, as second lieutenant in the Third artillery, was stationed on Dry Tortugas, a lonely little island in the gulf of Mexico. Here the monotony of things became so wearied him, so he gave up his military aspirations

ARTHUR SHERBURNE HARDY.

and left the service. Afterward he became professor of civil engineering and applied mathematics at Iowa college, later a graduate at the Ponts et Chaussees and the Arts et Metiers in Paris.

His proficiency in mathematics, of which the general public obtained knowledge through his book, "Elements of Quaternions," secured for him the chair of mathematics at Dartmouth college. While thus engaged he gave to the world his strong novel, "But Yet a Woman." About this time also he published another much esteemed treatise entitled "New Methods In Topographical Surveying."

When his old friend and schoolmate, John Brisben Walker, began the publication of The Cosmopolitan Magazine in New York, Mr. Hardy was asked to take the position of associate editor. This Mr. Hardy did, and his work was of great benefit to the publication. Afterward he resumed his connection with Dartmouth, where he has since remained.

GERMAN FOREIGN MINISTER.

Career In War and Diplomacy of Bernhard von Bulow.

Bernhard von Bulow, Germany's new minister of foreign affairs, is probably the youngest man ever chosen for that important post, but in spite of the fact that

BERNHARD VON BULOW.

he is only 47 years of age his career has been remarkably brilliant, and no surprise is expressed respecting his selection for the high office.

Von Bulow is the son of the late Minister of State Von Bulow, who was for a long time one of the nearest of Prince Bismarck's friends and advisers. Previous to this he had served in turn the Danish and Mecklenburg governments as minister plenipotentiary and as secretary of state.

At the time of the outbreak of the Franco-German war young Von Bulow was a mere boy. Nevertheless he enlisted in a hussar regiment and served with it during the entire campaign. He displayed remarkably good judgment, won for himself the epaulets of an officer. When peace had been declared, he entered the diplomatic service and was employed for a number of years in the foreign affairs department at Berlin. Later he became successively secretary of legation, secretary of embassy and counselor of embassy at Athens, Dresden, Paris and St. Petersburg. In 1878 he acted as one of the secretaries and protocolists of the Berlin congress.

There is connected with the career of Von Bulow a bit of romance which might well be named by a novelist. This was his elopement with the Countess Doenhoff, the beautiful wife of Count Doenhoff, Von Bulow's chief, while secretary of the mission at Dresden. That escapade well nigh ended his official career, but time effaces scandals and dulls the edge of memory. The count secured a divorce, the countess married Von Bulow, and at length, through the influence of the elder Von Bulow, the present minister of foreign affairs was allowed to emerge from the cloud of disgrace, and the appointment of secretary of embassy at St. Petersburg followed.

Bernhard von Bulow is passionately fond of music, and this fact has given rise to an impression that he is related to the pianist Hans von Bulow. This, however, is not the case, Hans being a Prussian, while the ambassador hails from Mecklenburg and Denmark. He has two brothers, one a diplomat, representing Prussia at several of the minor German courts, the other a distinguished soldier in the service of the emperor.

Sincere.

"Julia, you did not accept Mr. Fitz Jones?"

"I was afraid to. He proposed to me on Thursday."—Chicago Record.

After the Ball.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

SPANISH PRETENDER

THE ADVENTUROUS AND ROMANTIC CAREER OF DON CARLOS

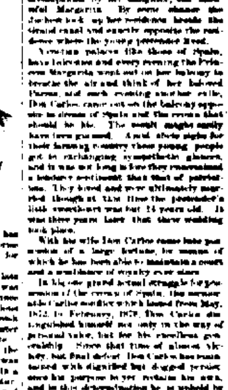
For Thirty Years He Has Pushed His Claims to the Spanish Throne. The Romantic Circumstances of His First Marriage to the Exiled Princess Margarita.

The life of Don Carlos, pretender to the throne of Spain, has been full of the flavor of romance and the clash of arms. He is the son of Don Juan, from whom he derived his pretensions, and Princess Maria Beatrix of Modena. Shortly before the birth of Don Carlos in 1848, Don Juan and his wife were in Venice. At that time revolutions were rife in Europe and many thrones were tottering. Their revolutions were imminent, and especial antipathy was displayed toward all of Bourbon blood. So great was this bitterness that Don Juan and the Princess Beatrix were nearly mobbed one night while in attendance at a Venetian theater, and threats against their lives were heard on all sides. Don Juan decided to flee to Austria. It was a perilous undertaking because of the disaffection that existed at all points through which they passed, but the journey was at last accomplished, and they reached Laybach in safety. There on a small hill, on March 30, was born Don Carlos, duke of Madrid, present head of the great family of Bourbon and possible king of Spain.

The precarious period of his birth was but the forerunner of the tumults and adventures that have formed so large a part of his experience. Through the kindness of the Emperor Ferdinand of Austria this royal child was placed in the keeping of a Spanish priest, under whose instructions he was to be educated for the priesthood. He was early apprised of his position in the world and of the obstacles that stood between him and the sovereign power over a great people. Indeed it seems that the monk, ever loyal to the Carlist cause, paid more attention to politics than religion in the tutelage of his pupil. The lad was made acquainted with the fact that Ferdinand, who had no sons, revoked the Salic law that made only male heirs eligible to the throne, and thus advanced Isabella into supremacy, leaving young Carlos only a pretender.

The boy accepted the situation philosophically but never for a moment harbored a doubt that he would one day come into possession of the crown. He always conducted himself in a manner in keeping with the character of one high born and set apart for kinghood. His early education made a lasting impression on him, and whatever his acts in politics or state affairs may have been he always remained, and is today, a devout Romanist.

When Don Carlos was about 19 years old and was living in Venice with his mother, beside the Grand canal, a little circumstance arose which had an important bearing upon his subsequent life. This was the arrival of the Duchess of Parma in Venice,



DON CARLOS AND HIS WIFE MARIA BERTA.

accompanied by her daughter, the beautiful Margarita. By some chance the duchess took up her residence beside the Grand canal and exactly opposite the residence where the young pretender lived.

Venetian palaces like those of Spain, have balconies and every evening the Princess Margarita went out on her balcony to breathe the air and think of her beloved Parma, and each evening another exile, Don Carlos, came out on the balcony opposite to dream of Spain and the crown that should be his. The result might easily have been guessed. Amid shy sighs for their far away country these young people got to exchanging sympathetic glances, and it was not long before they entertained a tenderer sentiment than that of patriotism. They loved and were ultimately married though at that time the pretender's little sweetheart was but 14 years old. It was three years later that their wedding took place.

With his wife Don Carlos came into possession of a large fortune, by means of which he has been able to maintain a court and a semblance of royalty ever since.

In his one grand actual struggle for possession of the crown of Spain, the memorable Carlist conflict which lasted from May, 1872, to February, 1876, Don Carlos distinguished himself not only in the way of personal valor, but for his excellent generalship. Since that time of almost victory, but final defeat, Don Carlos has maintained with dignified but dogged persistence his purpose to yet reclaim his own, and in this determination he is upheld by Carlists in Spain and in all other parts of the world.

His greatest grief was occasioned by the remarkable and disgraceful conduct of his only daughter, Princess Elvira, with one Folchi, a married man with whom she became infatuated. The princess tried to defend her conduct by claiming that it was done out of pique, because of her father's second marriage to the Princess Marie Berthe de Rohan of France, which had occurred two years previous to this escapade. In his deep mortification he addressed a notice to his followers informing them that his daughter was "dead" to him and requesting their prayers for "her miserable soul."

The only son of Don Carlos, who, by the way, is even more vigorous than his father in pushing the family claims, is Don Jaime, a fine, soldierly fellow 26 years old and full of the fire and ardor of youth. He was educated in England and Austria and by the express permission of the czar is serving as an officer in a Russian cavalry regiment. It is believed that young Don Jaime's attachment to that Russia will [illegible] him liberal support when the pretender makes another effort to overthrow the present powers of Spain. This son of the proud old monk is said to be extremely popular with his brother officers, who refer to him as the last of the Bourbon kings. ALFRED R. ROWLEY.

They Could Induce Law.

"There was a great time over at Stickney's [illegible]."

"What was the trouble?"

"Danny Stickney had his father arrested for making him eyeable [illegible]"—Chicago Record.

Doing Well.

"Yes," said Mr. Cranbond proudly, "my boy Jimmy is doing fine. He was the head of his class at college."

"Did he tell you which class?" inquired the visitor.

"Yes. It was what they call the middleweight class."—Washington Star.

FORGOT THE DIVER.

Wrecking Crew Abandoned the Air Pumps to Rust.

DRANK WINE FROM BUCKETS

The Mate Stopped the Fight Just In Time to Save Captain Le Cato From a Horrible Death Under the Water A Narrow Escape.

Captain Alfred D. Le Cato, a veteran diver, almost lost his life on the Jersey coast not long ago. Captain Le Cato was in command of the Merritt wrecking tug William Cooke at work reclaiming the cargo of the ship Frances which sank near the bar off Little Egg Harbor inlet.

The cargo consisted of pig lead in large quantities, wine and whale oil in casks, fish oil in barrels, canned fruits and salmon and handsome mantle tiles [illegible]. The hold of the vessel was divided into three decks, and already the upper deck had been relieved of all cargo. It was in the middle deck that an affair happened which gave Captain Le Cato the most thrilling experience which has ever befallen a diver.

There were two divers at work in the Frances blasting out her hull to free the imprisoned cargo. Every day it was Captain Le Cato's duty to descend into the hold and inspect their work to determine the hold and inspect their work for the purpose of reporting to his superiors in New York. On this occasion he donned his armor as usual and stepped into the cage, which, swinging on a derrick, let him down to the vessel's submerged deck. This armor, by the way, is nothing to be sneezed at. It weighs 244 pounds—rather a heavy suit of clothes—divided as follows: Helmet and breastplate, 41 pounds; belt of lead weights, 123 pounds; rubber suit, 20 pounds, and iron soled shoes, 37 pounds each.

After leaving the cage it was immediately hauled on deck to await the time when the captain would be ready to come up. Two men manned the air pumps, which feed him with the oxygen so necessary to life. Captain Le Cato had been at work but half an hour when something struck him that all was not right on deck. The first to know of anything amiss is the diver, and he immediately pulls the signal cord to be lifted above. This Captain Le

CAPTAIN LE CATO IN DIVING DRESS.

Cato did, but no response came. Instead he noticed the air was being supplied in a jerky manner.

Turning an electric lantern on, he commenced to grope his way back to the hatchway, loosening his hose as he went. The latter, aided by his tinned copper helmet, acts as a sort of automatic telephone and men conveyed to his ear a grating sound. It required all his faculties to control himself, for he knew only too well that death overtakes the diver seized with fright.

The supply of air kept coming weaker and weaker and finally almost stopped altogether. Had this occurred in deeper water, the result would have been quick death, but fortunately the captain was in only 30 feet of water, where the pressure is but 6½ pounds to the square inch—comparatively light.

With rare presence of mind the captain pinched to the back of his helmet and shut off the outlet valve, thereby confining all the air within the armor, which was sufficient to sustain life several minutes.

No escape seemed possible, and yet he planned. He piled the signal rope repeatedly, occasionally lying down to circulate the air within the armor.

The throbbing of his brain, which grew louder each moment, he heard as distinctly as the wash of the waters over the vessel's frame. The fish which passed and repassed grew larger and larger, and he could distinctly feel his veins and arteries bulging forth from his flesh. He realized how he was suffocating, but what could he do? Release his helmet? He would drown.

Frantically he tugged at the line.

He grasped the life line and drew himself to the hatchway, and just as he finished it he felt a shock. What happened may be conceived. He woke up on the deck with the inquiring eyes of his crew bent upon him, several of them showing marks of a conflict and all but the mate having an abject look. Captain Le Cato quickly revived, and when thoroughly strong doffed his armor and asked his mate for an explanation.

The latter, J. M. White by name, stated that the captain had barely sunk to reach the waters when a seaman opened one of the casks of wine saved from the wreck and taking a bucket—nothing less—filled it to the brim and made a desperate effort to get outside of the contents. It did not take long for the wine to act, and soon a rousy carousal was running along the decks.

Mate White attempted to quiet him, but his kindly efforts were met with a savage attack from the drunken men, who drew a sheath knife and rushed at him. The officer grabbed a handy barrel stave and swinging it about his head brought it down on the mans, dropping him to the deck.

Instantly there was pandemonium. The whole crew rose up in revolt and soon a free fight ensued. The men at the pumps forgot the captain below and joined in. They say the fight only lasted a couple of minutes, when some one shouted, "The captain!" and, brought to their senses, they again went to the pumps and lowered the cage, one man going down expecting to bring up a dead body.

Captain Le Cato, after hearing the story, hailed the sloop Dreadnought, Captain Sam Higbee, which was close at hand, ordered the entire crew, except the mate, aboard and discharged them.

A NORTHWESTERN ROMANCE

How Picture Eyes Was Wooed and Won by a Gallant Tenderfoot.

Not long ago there occurred in Bismarck, N. D., a wedding which was the culmination of an extraordinarily strange love romance. Thomas Delaney, a young man, and Picture Eyes, known as a young Irishman of fine family and excellent connections in Ireland and England. Picture Eyes is the daughter of John Moose, a full blooded Sioux Indian.

Picture Eyes is a very pretty Indian maiden. She is now 18 [illegible] her tastes, [illegible] are refined. She is 24 years old and as pretty, well dressed and well groomed a girl as is to be seen shopping in Bismarck.

The story of the love that won her and changed her condition of life, mental and material, is an [illegible] tale of [illegible]. Seven years ago there came to North Dakota Thomas Delaney, then a young Irishman, a splendid chap, good looking, well dressed, well educated and with the manners of a man of the world. He came over to look after his

an English syndicate with large holdings near Bismarck.

Croman one night rode into Medora, the town settled [illegible] the Marquis de Mores, and on his arrival came to the jail.

There was a meeting for the life of an Indian [illegible] was a prisoner in the jail charged [illegible]. A plucky little deputy sheriff [illegible] to guard the [illegible] with his gun. Croman [illegible] his horse and a [illegible] came such a wild [illegible] looking at the [illegible] of Indian [illegible] sheriff [illegible] a crowd of [illegible] to [illegible] the Indian [illegible] and [illegible] a begging [illegible] a [illegible] from [illegible].

PICTURE EYES.

Croman quickly learned that she was the daughter of the accused Indian for whose life the mob was clamorous. Struck by her beauty and helplessness, Croman forced his way through the throng and, leaping upon the steps beside the little deputy sheriff, drew his weapons and added his voice to the pleadings of the deputy sheriff. Croman's eloquence, added to the officer's, was effective, and the mob dispersed.

The next day the Indian proved an alibi and was released. Croman sought out the Indian girl, the life of whose father he had been instrumental in saving. He found her in a miserable, unclean tepee in the Indian camp on the outskirts of the town. He fell in love with her. His love-making was all in the sign language, for Croman could not speak a word of Sioux and Picture Eyes was equally ignorant of English.

Croman again returned to England, but not until he had made arrangements for Picture Eyes' education. When he next saw his bride, he found her a demure, pretty, well dressed, well educated girl, thoroughly well able to hold her place in any society.

SHE KEEPS HER VOW.

Once a Year Mrs. Williams Walks a Quarter of a Mile on Her Bare Knees.

Walking on bared and bended knees for a quarter of a mile along a dusty and stony road may seem a queer way to show one's appreciation of the gifts of God. But that is the way in which Mrs. Louisa Williams of San Leandro, Cal., annually pays a debt of gratitude to her Maker. She recently accomplished the feat for the sixteenth time.

Mrs. Williams is the wife of J. P. Williams, who owns a large fruit farm near San Leandro. Seventeen years ago her husband lost his sight. Eminent oculists examined his eyes and all agreed that he

MRS. LOUISA WILLIAMS.

would never see again. Then the wife turned to God. She prayed on her bended knees that he restore her husband's sight. She vowed that if her prayer was granted she would walk on her bared knees from her home to the church in the annual procession of the Holy Ghost, that she would bend [illegible] for the [illegible].

Whether or not her prayers were heard and answered or whether or not vision returned to the blinded eyes through some natural cause, the unusual happened. The eyesight of Williams was restored within a few weeks afterward, and today the farmer sees as well as any man.

Mrs. Williams, her husband, her relatives and all her neighbors believe that her prayers and the performance of the vow [illegible] the miracle to be done. In that belief she has taken her painful journey each year to the church and will doubtless continue to take it while the power to travel remains.

It took her over an hour to complete the journey, the people along the route standing prayerfully by as she slowly passed along. Once in the church the woman, almost overcome from exhaustion, prayed for the continued favor of her Creator.

Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption.

This is the best medicine in the world for all forms of Coughs and Colds and for Consumption. Every bottle is guaranteed. It will cure and not disappoint. It has no equal for Whooping Cough, Asthma, Hay Fever, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Cold in the Head and for Consumption. It is safe for all ages, pleasant to take, and, above all, a sure cure. It is always well to take Dr. King's New Life Pills in connection with Dr. King's New Discovery, as they regulate and tone the stomach and bowels. We guarantee perfect satisfaction or return money. Free trial bottles at Dreier Bros.' Drug Store. Regular size 50 cents and $1.00.

A Valuable Prescription.

Editor Morrison, of Worthington, Ind., "Sun," writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for Constipation and Sick Headache, and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2625 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest food, had a back ache which never left her and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health and renewed strength. Price 50 cents and $1.00. Get a bottle at Dreier Bros.' drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

Chautauqua and Niagara Falls

May both be visited by excursion via [illegible] the Nickel Plate road. A special train will be run to the Falls leaving Fort Wayne at 1:30 p. m., July 24. Sleepers will be attached. Reservations should be made now

AN OUTLAW FOR LOVE.

Jilted Jim Parker and His Lively Career of Crime.

A WILD CAREER OF THE DESERT.

He Daring Escape From an Arizona Jail and His Reckless Ride, With the Authorities of Three Counties on His Trail. How They Ran Him Down.

"I've been bruug up like a cactus, wild as they make 'em, and all my thorns out, and I don't give a [illegible] what they do with me. So it's an even toss whether it ain't as good to be under the earth as [illegible] around on top of it."

These are the sentiments of Jim Parker, train robber, murderer and all round desperado. Jim is now safe in jail at Prescott, A. T., with indictments enough hanging over him to hang a dozen men.

He is a picturesque young ruffian, is Jim, both as to personal appearance and the choice of language. His career has been short but tumultuous. It may be summed up briefly:

Jim Parker, born without regard to how the world might use him or he the world; at 12—alone and neglected—a waif by the wayside, trampled by the poverty; at 21, ignorant, audacious, savage, resentful of restraint, [illegible]; at 25 in love with the wild sweeping passion of a strong nature wronged by [illegible]; at 26, with broken head and no ambition to recover, abandoned to the fate of such [illegible], a convicted felon and an all round outlaw, with a heart for any fate.

Parker is a Californian. Thirty-five years ago, on a little farm in Tulare county, he began life. Soon afterward his mother died, and when Jim was 12 years old his other parent expired, leaving the child nothing save debts and a vacant home.

"For 23 years I've been alone, having these two graves down in Tulare," says Jim, "and for 23 years I've been on the hustle."

But about his love affair. Little is known of that, for about it he will not talk. There

JIM PARKER ON THE RAMPAGE.

are men whose love is fierce and consuming as the hate of an Apache. If it is hopeless, stand aside; something is certain to break. Jim Parker belongs to that class.

Somewhere in southern Utah lives a girl, Viola—he calls her—for whom he wild heart thrills.

Viola does not care for Jim. It is not, however, that he is bad. She seems used to ill deeds and not disposed sharply to censure them, so they be bold and big.

After Viola said no and before he was 25 Jim drifted into Arizona. He had a way of acquiring horses and cattle leaving friends not his which brought him quickly into favor among frontier criminals, and before he had been in the territory six months he was the head of as ill sorted a gang of thieves as ever set to saddles. Since then he has made Arizona his headquarters and the criminal enterprises in which he is believed to have had a hand are so numerous that it isn't worth while to write them down. It will be sufficient to say that Jim was never known to miss his [illegible] and that if any one found him had more opportunities lying about than Arizona it ought to skip off the map.

The train robbery near Prescott on the 8th of last February may or may not have been the first job of the kind Parker undertook. He says nothing that throws any light on the subject, and the hold up was clever enough to an old hand at such business, and yet was not without features indicative of inexperience. For instance, it was a trifle bungling to let the messenger get the drop on Viola's lover, as Viola's lover doubtless thought as he quit thinking.

Parker was brought into Prescott from the Grand canyon on the 20th of February. On the 9th of May he escaped from jail.

"I wasn't in a hurry," he said, when telling of the break, "because I didn't care a heap. I wasn't much set on fooling about just to keep on breathing; but, of course, when a chance showed its head I somehow felt I might as well keep moving."

There were six prisoners in the plot to leave Prescott, though only three escaped. The break was planned for Saturday afternoon. May 8 but Jailer Meador was attending strictly to business that afternoon, and the job had to be postponed.

Next day the opportunity came. Jailer Meador was in [illegible] alone. Cornelio [illegible] Moreno, [illegible] Cornelio [illegible] him and as he did so Parker and a forger named Miller ran out. Cornelio followed.

After passing from the corridor Parker ran into the jailor's room and took possession of a rifle [illegible]. It was loaded with buckshot. [illegible] dashed into the corridor [illegible] and [illegible] Norris [illegible].

A moment later Norris was [illegible] by Parker.

He had come to the courthouse that afternoon to write a love letter to his sweetheart. It was found half finished on the desk where he had hurried. Drawn by the crash of [illegible].

The three [illegible] now through the [illegible] Sunday afternoon crowd [illegible] from the courthouse.

It takes a man with a long time to collect his wits. [illegible] in the [illegible] was offered. The fugitives took an open path through the [illegible].

[illegible]

that is what he had planned. [illegible]

[illegible] leaving [illegible] a [illegible] behind.

The posse on this case was 100 strong, and not a soul [illegible] was hurt. But, [illegible] in the [illegible].

[illegible] a [illegible] near Prescott.

"Stranger," said Jim, "back [illegible]. I [illegible]. Don't think they're looking for me. I'm Jim Parker. Just tell them that you saw me."

A [illegible] dash the [illegible] of the sheriff's Mexican and [illegible] the two away.

The officers opened fire at long range. Parker [illegible] answering shot. He had [illegible] in his grip. The other [illegible] had a [illegible]. But he turned in his saddle and [illegible].

Two bodies [illegible].

The Mexican was lying in the dust. One bullet had passed through the other and killed his horse.

Jim Parker, looking backward, called to the Mexican and leaped from the saddle. A bullet [illegible] him as the leg [illegible] to [illegible] the [illegible] dust and helped Cornelio to [illegible].

A few seconds later the wounded Mexican [illegible] Parker. Miller is riding the tail of Mrs. Ruffner's plucky horse, and the three refugees [illegible].

Darkness had closed in, and the two deputies had failed.

Soon after the brush with the deputies Parker rid himself of Miller and the Mexican and set [illegible] to bring the pursuers.

"It was sort of [illegible]," said he. "I didn't care much if I was took, only I felt kind of duty bound to fool 'em if I could."

On Monday he traveled 45 miles from Prescott, and on Tuesday he journeyed back to within eight miles of his starting point, pursuing a bewilderingly circuitous route.

"Yes," said Jim, "I'm something of a sprinter when it's worth while. I guess I must have [illegible] that horse as much as five times in two days."

At times the shoes of the horse were reversed and at intervals Jim carried them in his coat pocket. It was not easy to follow him.

On the fourth day he reached the Bill Williams mountains, 60 miles north of Prescott. By that time the sheriffs of three counties, 40 other white men and a dozen expert Indian trailers were on the trail.

Of course he could not keep this up indefinitely. The end had to come some time. It was when his horses were worn out and he himself was thoroughly fagged. He had thrown himself on the ground and gone to sleep. He woke to find himself in the center of a circle with ten rifles pointing at his heart.

Parker half arose and reached toward his shotgun. He glanced around the steel circle. Then he sat up, clasped his hands across his knees and exclaimed:

"Well, if this ain't h——!"

They found Jim astride a horse and started for Flagstaff. On the way they met Ruffner.

"Old man," said Jim, "I'd like to plug you full of lead, but you see how I'm fixed."

When the party reached Prescott a crowd of 500 persons was in waiting. It was in an ugly mood too. Crowds are ugly enough when a man like Parker is safely shackled.

There was talk of lynching, and Jim was not slow to hear the mutterings. He took off his hat and bowed in mockery of the multitude.

A few moments later he was within the cage whence he had escaped three weeks before.

"I reckon I'll swing all right enough," he said next day, "and I'm not saying I shouldn't. But I'm not the sort of fellow that minds how [illegible] men up a man on the quiet. I'd a heap rather I hadn't shot that boy, understand, and if I'd thought a second I wouldn't have plunked him."

Looked That Way.

Servant (as old Gayboy straggles in)—The mistress is out, sir.

Gayboy (after a night)—Great Scott, she too! I didn't know she played poker.—Philadelphia North American.

AN OLD FRIEND.

He was an old friend from the west. He stood beside my desk
And pushed his fingers through his hair in manner picturesque.
In early dawn of morning time it was that he appeared,
And I desired much to mow his three weeks' growth of beard.

He was an old friend from the west, at least he said he was.
I didn't recollect him, but he spoke of Harry Lowe,
And told about the Nellie M., a name I used to own,
And how Judge Bassett had skipped out to defeat parts unknown.

He was an old friend from the west. At nine he did not leave.
He said and spoke reflectively of the days of eighty-four.
I didn't know him, but he left with fifty cents of mine,
Because he knew Ed Irvin, Shaw and likewise Seldy Cline.

He was an old friend from the west. He sat down to relate
The strange things that had come to pass since I was a [illegible].
Then one his third call. He came in at half past three p. m.
His trunks were held, and he would like to pay for them.

He was an old friend from the west. He came again at five
And said he'd need a place to sleep till money would arrive.
And then he told that Arthur Brown was [illegible]
And Edward, having shot himself, had sought the [illegible] shore.

He was an old friend from the west. Next morning when I came
To work I found upon my desk a note that bore his name.
'Twas not about his fine or check or baggage, draft or break—
It read: "Please come and bail me out. They've got me in the dumps."

He was an old friend from the west. Out where the [illegible] is
Today there exists a [illegible] which, and to say, is his.
The fine was fifty dollars, and each day he [illegible]
To pay the same for all friends west and thereby set him free.

He was an old friend from the west. He knew the Nellie M.
And Powers, Jackson, Selby Cline and all the rest of them.
And, oh, how lucky, to my mind, those other west [illegible]
Who are so comfortably there while I am not by here.

—Chicago Record.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON III, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JULY 18.

Text of the Lesson, Acts xvii, 1-13. Memory Verses, 10-12. Golden Text, Acts xvii, 11. Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "Now when they had passed through Amphipolis and Apollonia, they came to Thessalonica, where was a synagogue of the Jews." See that company of men in this world for God. They have no aim but to honor Him. Their one thought is to magnify the Lord Jesus Christ (Phil. i, 20), and to this end they are under the control of the Holy Spirit, passing through this town or that and stopping only where He directs. Whether in prison or in Lydia's house, on the road or in the synagogue, their one business is to glorify God and make Him known. Thessalonica was about 100 miles southwest of Philippi, so that it must have been several days' journey, but, as is usual in Scripture, the incidents of the journey are omitted. They "passed through" and "came to."

2. "And Paul as his manner was, went in unto them, and three Sabbath days reasoned with them out of the Scriptures." "To the Jew first" was ever Paul's principle in going after the people with the gospel (Rom. i, 16), and who can tell what we are losing by not continuing to act on that principle, both with the gospel and with gifts for missions! He had but one text book, the Scriptures, which he fully believed was sufficient to furnish any one thoroughly for every good work (II Tim. iii, 16, 17). He was not full of the opinions of men, but being the Lord's messenger, he carried the Lord's message (Hag. i, 13).

3. "Opening and alleging that Christ must needs have suffered and risen again from the dead, and that this Jesus whom I preach unto you is Christ." The Jews were looking for a Messiah to reign in David's throne and subdue their enemies and make Israel, as in the days of Solomon, the first nation on earth, and in that expectation they were perfectly right, for this was promised by the prophets and will yet surely be fulfilled (Isa. ix, 6, 7; Jer. iii, 17, 18; Zech. xiv, 16, 17). But it was just as plainly foretold and foreshadowed that the Messiah would also suffer and die and rise from the dead before He would thus reign on David's son on David's throne (Gen. iii, 15; Isa. liii; Ps. xvi and xxii, etc.).

4. "And some of them believed and consorted with Paul and Silas," a multitude of men and women, the verse goes on to say. Just as in Gen. i the Spirit moved, God spake, and the work was done, so here and so always. His word will accomplish His pleasure and prosper in the thing whereto He sends it (Isa. lv, 11). It is ours to be faithful messengers; it is His to accomplish the work. There is perfect rest in His work when we are willing that He should do it all and as He pleases, we being in His hand for His pleasure.

5. "But the Jews which believed not, moved with envy, took unto them certain lewd fellows." Then followed a mob and a riot and an assault. For the devil was losing some of his property, and he was stirred mightily, as at Philippi, to do somewhat to resist the truth and the power of God, and so for a time the saints must suffer with Christ. Fellowship with Him in suffering is a great privilege not appreciated by the saints as it should be (Phil. i, 29; iii, 10; Col. i, 24).

6. "These that have turned the world upside down are come hither also." Not finding the apostles, they took Jason and other brethren to the city rulers with these and other accusations. It was surely quite a compliment to say that these men had power to turn the world upside down. There ought to have been enough of the supernatural in that to make them stop and consider, but when men are blinded by anger they consider neither their words nor their deeds. The facts in the case are that the world is in a wrong side down because of sin, and Jesus, whom these men preached, is the only one who can set it right side up (Ez. xxi, 27).

7. "These all do contrary to the decrees of Caesar, saying that there is another king, one Jesus." Caesar is the earthly, under the god of this world—that is, the devil. Jesus is the heavenly, representing the only living and true God. God must feel in the flesh, and we must choose one or the other. His own to whom He came chose Caesar instead of Him (John xix, 15), and Caesar they have had from that day to this. The world and the church, the worldly person and the Christian, are as opposite as darkness and light and can no more commingle than water and oil, but they sometimes try desperately hard to mix up. Jas. iv, 4; I John ii, 15-17.

8, 9. "And they troubled the people and the rulers of the city when they heard these things." So, when Christ was born King of the Jews, Herod and all Jerusalem were troubled (Math. ii, 3), and when He shall come in His glory the world lying in the wicked one shall be greatly troubled (Rev. i, 7; xi, 18), and their troubles may never end, for all who die in their sins shall have torment for ever and ever (Rev. xiv, 11, Mark ix, 43, 44).

10. "And the brethren immediately sent away Paul and Silas by night unto Berea." So they move on in His name, witnessing unto Him, and again we find them in a synagogue of the Jews. The Master's instructions were to pass on when not wanted (Luke x, 10; Math. x, 23), but some find it hard even yet to obey these orders, and the more they are not wanted the more they seem to stay, to their own and others' discomfort and doubtless to the grief of the Holy Spirit.

11. "These were more noble than those in Thessalonica in that they received the word with all readiness of mind and searched the Scriptures daily whether those things were so." How foolish to have remained amid the opposition of Thessalonica when this open door awaited them, where the people were ready to hear and receive the word! What blessing those are missing who are not willing to follow where He leads and let Him manage as He pleases! No will but His, and no way but His is the only true way.

12. "Therefore many of them believed, also of honorable women which were, and of men not a few." This is almost the reverse of verse 4 as to men and women. Again, His word accomplished His pleasure, and many were saved. The Spirit moved, the word was spoken, and the work was done. The next verse tells of the persistence of the devil in sending his servants from Thessalonica to stir up persecution, and so it will be till he shall be shut up in the pit for a thousand years. But the saints have naught to fear, for the Lord shall not fail nor be discouraged. He shall see of the travail of His soul and shall be satisfied, and every purpose of the Lord shall be performed (Isa. liii, 11; Jer. li, 29).

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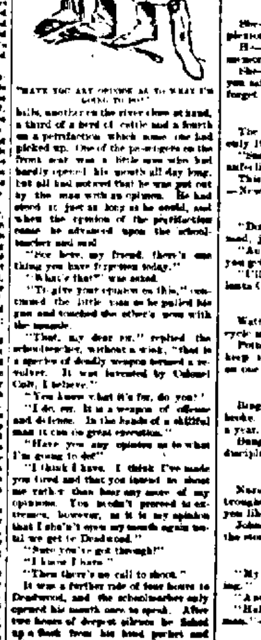
SKETCHES BY M. QUAD

The Man With an Opinion.

All day long, as the stage rolled over the plains of Kansas, one of the passengers, who had the look of a schoolteacher, kept giving the rest of us his opinion of this or that. It was his opinion that Kansas was pushed up from the ocean bed, that the jack rabbit was descended from the kangaroo; that the Indian had come from Peru, and that alkali lands would grow watermelons from which brandy could be made. Every ten minutes he led off with:

"Gentlemen, I don't want to put myself forward, but it's my opinion"—and so forth.

The thing got to be tiresome after awhile, but he kept it up until we had eaten supper at a stage station and were waiting for the horses to be changed. Then he had an opinion on some distant



"HAVE YOU ANY OPINION AS TO WHAT I'M GOING TO DO?"

hills, another on the river close at hand, a third of a herd of cattle and a fourth on a petrifaction which some one had picked up. One of the passengers on the front seat was a little man who had hardly opened his mouth all day long, but all had noticed that he was put out by the man with an opinion. He had stood it just as long as he could, and when the opinion of the petrifaction came he advanced upon the schoolteacher and said:

"See here, my friend, there's one thing you have forgotten today."

"What's that?" was asked.

"To give your opinion on this," continued the little man as he pulled his gun and touched the other's nose with the muzzle.

"That, my dear sir," replied the schoolteacher, without a wink, "that is a species of deadly weapon termed a revolver. It was invented by Colonel Colt, I believe."

"You know what it's for, do you?"

"I do, sir. It is a weapon of offense and defense. In the hands of a skillful man it can do great execution."

"Have you any opinion as to what I'm going to do?"

"I think I have. I think I've made you tired and that you intend to shoot me rather than hear any more of my opinions. You needn't proceed to extremes, however, as it is my opinion that I shan't open my mouth again until we get to Deadwood."

"Sure you've got through?"

"I have, I have."

"Then there's no call to shoot."

It was a further ride of four hours to Deadwood, and the schoolteacher only opened his mouth once to speak. After two hours of deepest silence he fished up a flask from his hind pocket and said:

"Gentlemen, I have no opinion on the subject, but I think some of you are spitting cotton, and this stuff is warranted to make it easier."

The Man Who Was "White."

The only man to be seen on the one single street of Prairie City as Tom Haynes cantered in at sunrise one morning on his broncho was a half starved and wholly discouraged tenderfoot who had slept out in the open and was jumping on his hat to get some feeling into his legs. Tom pulled up before him with a smile on his face and courteously inquired:

"Stranger, mebbe ye hev bin in this town long 'nuff to know the lay of the ground?"

"I reckon I hev," was the reply as the man pointed to the spot where he had rested for the night.

"And thar must be a place whar they bury their dead, and ye could p'int it out to me?"

"I kin. It's right over thar, whar ye see them 17 mounds."

"Thankee. It's powerful kind o' ye to put yerself out."

"Oh, it's no trubble. Jest wanter gaze on the spot, eh?"

"I wanter gaze and then dig a grave. I see a shovel over thar, and I'll jest hitch my hoss to this post. Is the sile easy to dig?"

"Purty easy, I reckon. Who's the grave fur?"

"I can't exactly say," said Tom as he got the shovel and headed for the spot. "I may fill it, and, ag'in, it may be Jim Wharton. Jim's in town, I reckon?"

"Yes, Jim's yere. If ye don't know who's to fill the hole, what's yer objeck in diggin it?"

"To save outsiders trubble. Thar are a row between me'n Jim, and it would not be right to make work fur outsiders. Whoever goes into the hole will hev to be kivered up, but that won't take five minits. What was you goin to say?"

"I'm dead broke, out of a job and wanter git out o' this. S'posen ye dig that grave fur 'half fur two of us."

"And you'll take half?"

"I will."

"I'd like to obleege ye, stranger—I'd powerfully like to obleege ye," said Tom, "but I've always wanted a grave by myself, and if ye know Jim Wharton ye know he's a single hoss. You kin hev our purty close by, but I don't go in fur company. Ye won't lay it up agin me?"

"Hardly, but I'd like to get out o' this."

"I expect ye would. That's a dollar fur yer [illegible], and if ye'll call around an hour from now I'll see what further kin be done. Thar, that's a good 'nuff grave fur anybody. And now I'll hunt up Jim. Could ye tell me which of these shanties he's located in?"

"He's up at the Red Hill saloon, I reckon."

"Thankee. I'll make it another dollar, and if I kin spare ye half my grave I will. I allus believe in obligin a feller that tuckers he wants his teeth."

Tom mounted his horse and rode away to find out Jim Wharton, but Jim had been aroused and was out on the street. The two opened fire at ten paces and emptied their guns, and it was Tom Haynes who went down with four bullets in him and was buried in the hole he had dug.

The tenderfoot concluded not to occupy any portion of the grave, but he told the boys how Tom had dug it and helped some out with a cash contribution, and one of the crowd called for order and said:

"Boys, Tom Haynes was white from head to heel, and we'll pack on an extra foot of dirt and put up a headboard to use him square in return."

M. QUAD.

Not So Bad After All.

The great merchant came home at night and sank into a chair. He was the victim of some terrible misfortune, and the wife of his bosom sought to comfort and sustain him. "Charles," she said, "perhaps it is not so bad after all."

"So bad? It is worse. I am utterly ruined. I am bankrupt."

"Is it true?" replied the wife of his bosom. "Then there is nothing to prevent me and the girls going abroad this summer. I was afraid you would be saying you couldn't afford it."—Boston Transcript.

From His Point of View.

"Did you see the account of the new submarine boat?"

"Yes, but I didn't read it. It doesn't interest me, you know."

"It certainly indicates extraordinary progress."

"Of course, but in the wrong direction. Enough boats go down now. What I want to see is one that is guaranteed to stay up."—Chicago Post.

Hard Luck.

Dusty Rhodes—Say, boss, can yer help a poor man just out o' a Cuban prison?

Mr. Towbeck—Ain't you the same man that stopped me yesterday as a sufferer from the Mississippi floods?

Dusty Rhodes—Yes, sir. I'm havin an awful run o' hard luck.—New York Truth.

Lapse of Memory.

He—Did you bring me that complexion powder?

H—Er—my dear, it slipped my memory entirely.

She—And yet before we were married you said my face was one no man could forget.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Cruel.

The maiden blushed. "I have seen only 19 summers," she murmured.

"Snow blindness?" sneered the cold, unfeeling man rudely.

This is a harsh, unsympathetic world. —New York Press.

Work For the Carpenters.

"Don't swear, John, when you get mad; just shut the door."

"And what'll you do, father, when you get mad?"

"I'll raise the roof, my son."—Atlanta Constitution.

Wobbling Is Easier.

Watts—My pastor insists that the bicycle is an invention of the devil.

Potts—Well, it is mighty hard to keep in the straight and narrow path on one of them.—Indianapolis Journal.

No Contest.

Bings—Funny that Short is always broke. He commands a salary of $5,000 a year.

Bangs—Yes, but I guess he's a poor disciplinarian.—New York Journal.

A Budding Skeptic.

Nurse—Johnnie, the stork has just brought you a little baby. Wouldn't you like to see your little brother?

Johnnie—Naw. But I'd like to see the stork.—Stockholm Kasper.

In Chicago.

"My mudder was divorced this morning."

"And mine was married."

"Holly gee, I'll bet it's de same man."—New York Truth.

She Was a Cyclist.

"I'm sure I'll never be able to walk up the aisle with papa."

"Why not, my child?"

"Papa is so ridiculously low geared."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

No Chance.

Brown—But he has lost one leg and both arms. How did she ever come to fancy him?

Towne—He's a remnant.—New York Journal.

The Real Reason.

Clancy (the under dog)—Shure, Dinnis Phelan, an if yez don't take yure fut out av me eye it's sthrange (h)'ll be afther chargin yez.—New York Truth.

How She Lost Her Fare.

"Fare, please," said the conductor to the young woman who sat in the car a picture of woe.

"I can't pay you this trip," answered the young woman faintly.

"Why can't you, ma'am?" in a suspicious tone.

"I—I have lost my car fare."

"Did you have it when you boarded this car?" "Yes, but I haven't it now. You can take my address or give me yours, and I'll send it to you." "I can't do that," said the man. "It's against the rules. If you lost your fare in this car, there is no reason why you should not find it again. I'll help you look for it."

"No, no," said the woman in a state of wild alarm. "I tell you that it is lost, and you will have to trust me to send it to you."

"Very strange," said the conductor suspiciously. "If you lost it on this car, I can't see any reason why you can't find it again. How did you lose it?"

"I—I swallowed it!" shrieked the young woman, driven to desperation, and the conductor went out on the rear end of the car and cuffed a small boy's ears.—Chicago Times-Herald.

What Was He There For?

"Mr. Speaker," the new member quavered, "I should like to rise to a question of privilege."

"The gentleman from Kansas has the floor."

"I want to know if I got a right to mention that I got a lot of pure Jersey heifers to sell in the speech I am going to have put in The Record for circulation in my district?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Clash of Social Atoms.

"So you and your husband have separated?"

"Yes, it was a continual fight."

"Dear, dear!"

"And we couldn't agree as to the kinetoscope rights."

With the advance of civilization, human relations grow more complex, and the social atoms clash more fiercely one against another.—Detroit Journal.

Not Wanted.

Bertha—What is the height of your ambition, dear?

Marie (blushing)—Oh, something between five and a half and six feet.—Fun.

PART OF THE WORSE.

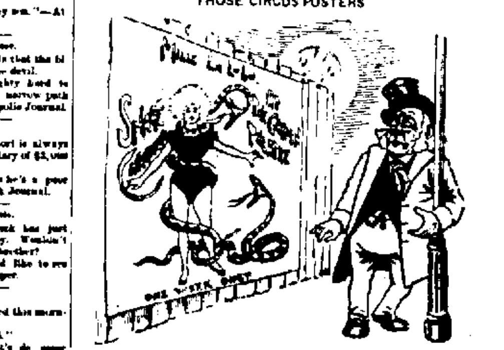
Erastus—Lod! Now I knows what de pawson meant when he say 'dese yo' teck dis woman fo' bettah or wuss.'

WELL QUALIFIED.

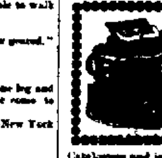
Mrs Cumso—How are you on fancy dishes?

Bridget—Just as easy as possible, mum. But th' unddy things will bust sometimes.

THOSE CIRCUS POSTERS



Mr. Razzberry—There, I knew it—he—got em agin.



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HE MEANT WELL.

The Trouble Was That the Listeners Were Not Up to Date.

He desired to express his sympathy. That was all. He had always liked the man, and now that he was reported to be near death he felt sorry for both him and the afflicted family.

"Poor fellow!" he said. "They tell me that he already has one foot in the fire."

Trouble followed. The wife of the sick man happened to overhear the remark, and she promptly declared that he was a mean, hateful old thing and then burst into tears.

"But my dear madam"—he protested.

"Don't speak to me!" she exclaimed. "Poor Jim always looked upon you as a friend, and I always thought you were one too."

"But I assure you"—

"Don't you dare say one word to me!"

Then a mutual friend took him by the arm and led him to one side.

"Really, old man," he said, "it was outrageous. I'm almost tempted to think you've been drinking."

"But hang it all!"—

"It was neither the time nor the place for cheap wit," broke in another friend.

"But I didn't intend"—

"Of course we all know that Jim has been a pretty lively boy in his day," interrupted still another friend, "but you ought to have some regard for the feelings of his wife."

"I tell you I"—

"That's what comes of cultivating one's sense of humor at the expense of one's better feelings," put in the friend who had first taken him aside. "Of course we know that you did not intend to say anything that would seem harsh and cruel, but"—

"Now, look here!" exclaimed the man who had made the original remark, breaking away from them angrily. "What I said was all right and proper. What would you have me say—that I am sorry to hear that he has one foot in the grave? That would be a nice, sensible thing to say when I happen to know that he is a cremationist and has already bought a silver urn to hold his ashes, wouldn't it? The trouble with you people is that you are not up to date."—Chicago Post.

A Trial Love.

[illegible]

—Town Topics.

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...LMAGE'S SERMON.

...d Demonstration of the Cer... Exposure of Fraud.

...Scenes of the Hyperotic Upon the ...work of Christ Attempts to ... Responsibility for ... Fathers.

...T. DeWitt Talmage in the following sermon, delivered at ... that he intended to be followed by ... It is based on the text

...Samuel and What remarkable ... of the sheep it may be ... ...ness when I hear "Saul set up ... Amalekites thought they had ...ered God, and that He would not ... into extermination His threats ... Saul spared Agag, the king of the Amalekites, not leaving one of them alive; also to destroy all the beasts in their possession, too, sheep, camel and ass. Hark! I hear the tread of ten thousand sheep, remonstrance, baa! at their head, ahead, with mouse, his shield dangling at his side, holding in his hand a spear, at the waving of which the great host marched or halted. I see smoke curling against the sky. Now there is a thick cloud of it, and now I see the whole city rising in a chariot of smoke behind clouds of fire. It is Saul that set the city ablaze. The Amalekites and Israelites meet; the trumpets of battle blow great defiance, and there is death. Then there is a signal waved; swords rat and hack; ...illing ring on shield, arms fall from ...ks and heads roll into the dust. ...after pack, the frenzied yell, the ...ding of hatchted blades, the ...ing of the lance, the laugh of revenge, the curse ...ined between clinched teeth—an ...my's death-grunt. Stacks of dead ...on all sides, with eyes upshot and mouth yet grinning vengeance. Hence for the Israelites. Two hundred ...ten thousand men wave their pennons and cap their shields, for the Lord God hath given them the victory.

Yet that victorious army of Israel is conquered by sheep and ass. Yes, though the prophet Samuel, told Saul to slay all the Amalekites and to slay all the beasts in their possession but Saul, thinking that he knew more than God, saves Agag, the Amalekitish king, and five drove of sheep and herd of oxen that he can make better be kill. Saul drives the sheep and oxen down toward home. He has no idea that Samuel, the prophet, will find out that he has saved these sheep and oxen for himself. Samuel comes and asks Saul the news from the battle. Saul puts on a solemn face, for there is no one who can look more solemn than your genuine hypocrite, and he says, "I have fulfilled the command of the Lord." Samuel listens, and hears the drove of sheep a little way off. Saul had no idea that the prophet's ear would be so acute. Samuel says to Saul: "If you have done as God told you, and slaughtered the Amalekites and all the beasts in their possession, what means the bleating of the sheep in mine ears, and the lowing of the oxen that I hear?" Ah, one would have thought that Saul would have removed the cheek of pearl. No, no! He says the army—not himself, of course, but the army—had saved the sheep and oxen for the sacrifice; and then they thought to themselves, Saul, but, anyhow, to kill Agag, the Amalekitish king—Samuel takes the sword and slashes Agag to pieces; and then he takes the skirt of his coat, in true oriental style, and rends it in twain, as much as to say: "You Saul, just like that shall be torn away from your empire, and torn away from your throne." In other words, let the nations of the earth hear the story that Saul, by disobeying God, was a Saul of Tarsus, but lost a kingdom.

I learn from this subject that God will expose hypocrisy. Here Saul pretends he has fulfilled the Divine commands by slaying all the beasts but Agag; he has fulfilled the Divine command by sparing all the beasts but the Amalekites, and yet he is in the very moment he is telling the story and practicing the delusion the secret rattles out, and the sheep bleat and the ass bellow.

A hypocrite is one who pretends to be what he is not, or to do what he does not. Saul was only a type of a class. The modern hypocrite looks awfully solemn, when when he prays, and during his public devotion shows a great deal of the whites of his eyes. He never laughs, or, if he does laugh, he seems sorry for it afterward, as though he had committed some great indiscretion. The first time he gets a chance, he prays 30 minutes in public, and when he exhorts he tells people that all the rest are sinners, with one exception, his modesty forbidding the stating who that one is. There are a great many churches that have one or three or five hypocrites in them.

When the Sun begins to pray loud, and for your edification, the genuine religious man has the more comfortable life will be; but you may know a religious imposter by the fact that he prides himself on being uncomfortable. A man of that kind is as if a man should go to the church of Christ. A ship may outride a hundred storms, and yet a handful of storm in the plank may sink it to the bottom. The church of God is not so much in danger of the cyclones of heaven as the generation that comes upon it as of the vermin of hypocrisy that infest it. Without any of our danger to the fleets of God unless they look like sheep. Around one of the fleets of God is the army than Cornwallis and his hosts. Oh, we can not deceive God with a church certificate! He sees behind the curtain as well as before the curtain. He sees everything inside of a man, even though he may hide it in real character, but God will after awhile open the wicked as pitcher and expose the pretarfaction. Sunday there can not save him; long prayers can not save him; psalm-singing and church going can not save him; God will expose him just as thoroughly as though he branded upon his forehead the word "Hypocrite." He may think he has been successful in the deception, but at the judgment he will find out that the sharp will bleat and the ewes will bellow.

One of the cruel bishops of olden time was going to excommunicate one of the martyrs, and he said to him in the usual form "In the name of each saint" "Stop!" says the martyr. "Don't say in the name of God!" Yet how many outrages are practiced on the garb of religion and sanctity! It has in cynosure and confusion, and the leaders of the temple are about to say something unbecoming and unkind about a member they almost always begin by being tremendously pious the reason of their contrast reversed. Big bellow the sheep in front of the pulpit. Standing there you would think they were ready to go right up into glory, and that nothing kept them down but the weight of the heels and carcass, when suddenly the sheep bleat and the ewes bellow.

Oh, my dear friends, let us cultivate simplicity of heart and exchange it from Christ and "Christ, I get grace so that this little child, you and me shall be kingdom of God." We may play hypocrite successfully now, but the Lord God will after awhile expose our true character. You must have the latest incident mentioned in the history of ...ta, who was asked to kneel in the presence of Randolphus; and when before him he found God in the ... affair, asking he agreed to ... place where there was nobody in the King's tent, and then he would kneel down before him and worship, but the servants of the king had arranged it so that by drawing a cord the tent would suddenly drop, returns after awhile came in, and supposing he was in entire privacy, knelt before Randolphus. The servants pulled the cord, the tent dropped, and ten armies surrounding looked down on Ottaine, kneeling before Randolphus. If we are really kneeling to the world while we profess to be Jesus's subjects of Jesus's tent, the tent has already dropped, and all the hosts of Heaven are gazing upon our hypocrisy. God's answer is sharp, but it is true, and you can not hide hypocrisy in it.

Going out into a world of delusion and shams, pretending to be more than you really are—if you have the grace of God, professing to be less so—more than you have. But I want the world to know that where there is one hypocrite in the church there are 30 outside of it, for the reason that the field is larger. There are as many in the Bible who will lose before you, and who are disappointed in your prayer, cold and talk flatteringly but who all the while in your conversation are digging for hell and angling for souls. Hypocrites, I say, they imply that they are everything heavenly, but after awhile you find out have the devouness of a catamount, the slyness of a snake, and the spite of a devil. God exposes such. The prayer hand will bleat in the counterfeit, the lies they tell will break their own necks, and at the very moment they think they have been successful in deceiving you and the world, the sheep will bleat and the ewes will bellow.

I learn further from this subject how natural it is to try to put off our sins on other people. Saul was charged with disobeying God. The man says it was not he; he had not gone the whole length of disobeying God—it was the people that did it—trying to throw it off on the shoulders of other people. Human nature is the same in all ages. Adam, confronted with his sin, said: "The woman tempted me, and I did eat." And the woman said, "The serpent beguiled me, and I did eat." Saul, confronted with his sin, said: "The people spared the sheep and oxen; but he kept his crown, he lost his empire. You can not cheat God out of a single cent. Here is a man who has made his sin a fraud. Before he dies every dollar of it will be gone, or it will give him eternal unrest. Here is a Christian who has been largely prospered. He has not given to God the proportion that is due in charities and benevolences. But comes to the reckoning and God takes it all away from you. How often it has been that Christian men have had a large estate, and it is gone. The Lord God came into the counting room and said, "Give me an account of your stewardship. Put out your property for 10, 15 or 20 years, and you have not done justice to my poor children. When the beggar called upon you, you hounded him off you steps, when my suffering children appealed to you for help, you had no mercy. I only asked for so much, or so much, but you did not give it to me, and now I will take it all."

God asks of us one-seventh of our time in the way of Sabbath. Do you suppose we can get an hour of that time successfully away from its true object? No, no; God has demanded one-seventh of your time. If you take one hour of that time that belongs to God, you will lose, and instead of keeping Sabbath, you'll for the purpose of writing up your accounts or making weekly gains, God will get that hour. You must have the latest incident mentioned in the history of ...ta, who was asked to kneel in the presence of Randolphus; and when before him he found God in the ... affair, asking he agreed to ... place where there was nobody in the King's tent, and then he would kneel down before him and worship, but the servants of the king had arranged it so that by drawing a cord the tent would suddenly drop, returns after awhile came in, and supposing he was in entire privacy, knelt before Randolphus. The servants pulled the cord, the tent dropped, and ten armies surrounding looked down on Ottaine, kneeling before Randolphus. If we are really kneeling to the world while we profess to be Jesus's subjects of Jesus's tent, the tent has already dropped, and all the hosts of Heaven are gazing upon our hypocrisy. God's answer is sharp, but it is true, and you can not hide hypocrisy in it.

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TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE LITTLE SENOR

A Temperance Tale—Intemperance from Old Mexico.

"And here is Rosita! Come in and drink with me."

"No, gracias Francisco! The sun is very ill and I'm so tired—my little home for a nap."

"What! Not a little mezcal? Not a little of the pulque, Rosita?"

"You will be in your turn."

Rosita hesitated. She looked from the inquiring blue eyes of her little charge to the dreamy, dark face of Jose or Pepe, as the Americanized called him. A crowd of her friends, riot in gay as a mad bunch "marque" were assembled in a pulque shop and were celebrating their holiday in the usual manner. The milky drink made from the sugary plant is free as water on feast day. The place is painted in its heart, the sap of the leaves dipped out and "pulque" speaking, the strong drink of the country, finds its way over a lonely land to reach its people at homes, towns and haciendas.

"After all," she thought, "I have a very hard time. The senorita can never know if I take just a drop?" Aloud she said, "Not a little, Francisco, but a little."

Pepe, "Pepe Felipe" touched Pepe's arm. Roberta with a wreath of roses upon her flaming hair.

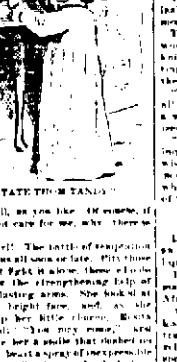
"Let her go!" she whispered. "Drink with a lump of her pretty head, she said, tauntingly. "Rosita fears the English senora. Rosita runs and drinks only at the Pepe's bidding." And in a moment more, no one knew how, Rosita was in these midst, and they were drinking to her health, and the little senor was being fondled and petted by a motley throng.

But the pulque had already fed hard its fatal path and found Rosita's reason, and when she told her hint that her duty was only to the little senor, he said, with one of those glances easily possible from Pepe's eyes:

"Why we come up to the corridor? They the senor know. You can put the child to bed."

"Oh, no. You know the senora never permits me to have company."

"But, Rosita, I see you on sidelon. The senora dare not discharge you



"I TATE THOM TANGO."

... Will, as you like. Of course, if you do not care for me, why there is Felipe."

Poor girl! The battle of temptation came to an all soon or late. Pity those who must fight it alone, those who do not know the strengthening help of the Everlasting arms. She looked at Roberta's bright face, and, as she looked up her little chance, Rosita Imperial, "I'll put them, Pepe." Pepe gave her a smile that dimpled his hearty heart a sprig of inexpressible happiness. She knew she had done wrong, and all day as she hummed almost her duties she sang in her soul a psalm of repentance. She knew the Pepe and the pulque that could not remain, and when morning was well she would confess everything and be forgiven.

The little senor was dancing a bare-footed tin-entry around his empirical nurse.

"Do no scrap!" he shouted; "I know my mamma." And one day Aunt checked the front of his long, dainty robe, while the other made a threatening movement towards Rosita.

"Hush!" your mamma is sick. You must come to bed, for Rosita must go away."

The little fellow puckered up his lips, "Tell me a story," he pleaded.

"Well, come to bed and Rosita will tell you a story when she comes back." The little senor was a big boy, and rebelled. He watched the door. No Rosita and no story. "I will did do see my mamma," and the sweet little body slid out on the carpet, followed by the long white dress, and so one and that early, toddling head on the floor, rapid pitter of those baby feet. He reached the door to his mamma's room, but it was shut no tight. The latch, oh, so high. He stretched the little pink toes and tried so hard to reach it. What is that? On a little table, glittering and spacious, lovely and pappers, and now little bottles of white things.

"I tate them tandy," said the little senor, and to one son the baby fingers as they grasped that sugar plums. No one heard the little chuckle as the blue eyes danced in glee at the new found treasure, safely hidden in a dainty fist, was hurried away to the dowdy bed.

Suddenly a piercing scream startled the drowsy air. A child's scream full of agony and pain. Another and another followed in quick succession. At the door of Rosita's room a shriek. At the sound of that well known baby voice, joined in shrieks of anguish, she lifted her head, and in an instant the drowsiness had gone from her. She sprang to her feet. "Tabjasto! tabjasto! Oh, what have I done?"

Flying feet carried her to her darling's dainty chamber. But oh! The face of the little senor was drawn and distorted, the fair fingers were clutching the sheet in agony and the lovely blue eyes only was one frozen with pain. These great blue eyes rolled in fearful fear, while raw stream followed another from the parched lips. And before the good doctor had arrived the dearly, sunnie had done its dreadful work, the angel soul had left the aching body, and the big blue eyes of the little senor had closed in repose.

The door opened. "Hi senor! The large girl is frantic. She had been thinking Victor will be better, but that would kill her. They will bury you in the mountains."

"Sit down! Thy God! and in a tragic tone!"

"Such is the custom of the country. It is very hard, but you must be brave in your grief, and the good priest has mentioned to-morrow the child's burial."

Two hours later and a sought sun shone down, almost in too fiery, upon the white floor of the corridor. It touched a bright golden which lured upon a golden lo. Its rising have down and upon these Banner sinors. The wind upon these Banner sinors. The wind upon these Banner sinors. The wind

A HOUSE OF MYSTERY.

Many Strange Tragedies Have Occurred In This Dwelling.

RULED BY MAMMY PLEASANT.

[illegible]

MAMMY PLEASANT.

[illegible]

FASHIONS OF NEW YORK.

Popular Colors and Combinations of the Season.

BLUE AND WHITE MUCH USED.

It is difficult to say which is the prettier to use in combination, white or green. White and blue form one of the most employed combinations this season, and one finds these two colors in every class of goods in this season's output, whether it is lawn, silk or cloth. Properly speaking, I suppose white is not a real color, [illegible] the place of a color, and I think ought to be called one. Blue lawns, with white figures, percales, ginghams and all the sheer organdies and even cloud silks, are in figures where blue and white are put together. [illegible]

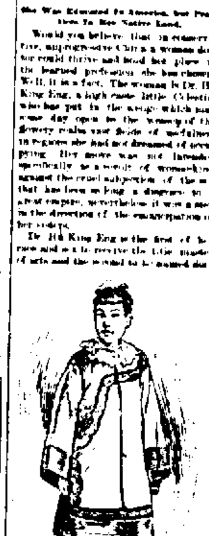
[illegible]

SOME EARLY AUTUMN STYLES.

[illegible]

CHINESE WOMAN DOCTOR.

[illegible]



DR. HU KING ENG.

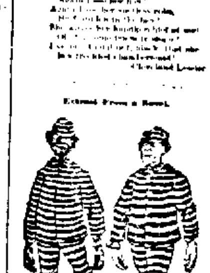
[illegible]

HE YEARNED FOR CHICKEN.

[illegible]

THE LADY AT THE WINDOW.

[illegible]



[illegible]

AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher *on every wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought* Chas. H. Fletcher *on the and has the signature of wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.*

March 8, 1897. Samuel Pitcher, M.D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which *even he* does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"

BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Insist on Having The Kind That Never Failed You.

[illegible]

HIRONS' VEGETONE.

It can be Procured at Your Druggists.

[illegible]

Vegetone is purely vegetable in its composition. It is a reliable and permanent cure for diseases of the liver and kidneys, constipation, chills, malarial fever, loss of appetite, and a safe and effectual cure for headache and dyspepsia.

Vegetone acts by giving tone to the stomach, strengthening the liver and kidneys, and assists these most important organs in throwing off the impurities in the blood. Every person, in the spring of the year, needs a good, safe tonic for the replenishing of the system after a winter of inactivity, and Vegetone will produce the desired effects, being purely vegetable and a mild, pleasant laxative, thus throwing off the bile from the stomach, producing new vigor.

CATARRH.

One of the most troublesome and dangerous diseases known to mankind, can in the large majority of cases, be permanently cured. Many who were victims to that disease have been cured, and many more are being cured. Double treatment for Catarrh does its work effectually; clearing it out of the head, driving it out of the blood, where it exists, and ever will exist, unless the health destroying virus is eradicated from the system. Cure it. For it is not only a constant discomfort, but a perpetual menace to life. Use the New Asthma and Cough Cure as the blood purifier, and the Speedy Catarrh Cure for the nasal treatment for Catarrh, and soon those troublesome and distressing symptoms will disappear. The constant dripping of the mucous into the throat, and the pain in the head will cease. The hearing, sight, smell, and taste will be restored.

HAY FEVER.

Hay Fever, or Hay Asthma as it is often called, is a combination of Bronchial and Nasal affections. The immediate cause and source of irritation being of external origin, attacking individuals during the months of May, June and August. The pollen of hay, dried grasses and rag weed comes in contact with the nasal and bronchial membranes, involving all the air passages, causing immediate irritation, frequently disabling persons afflicted therewith. The great discomfort and suffering, say nothing of the the loss of life caused by this terrible disease, may be avoided by using Hirons' Double Treatment, which is a sure, safe and permanent cure. Commence using the medicine at once, and get your system in condition to resist the effect of these agencies upon the mucous membrane, thereby keeping the tissues in a healthy condition.

"La Grippe Cough Cured."

[illegible]

Dear Sirs:—I had a severe case of La Grippe some time ago and suffered with a terrible cough until I tried a bottle of your New Asthma and Cough Cure. I used only one bottle of the medicine and it cured me entirely. I have had no cough since.

(Signed)

MRS. CHARLES C. ADAMS.

Testimonial From Ex-Judge of the Superior Court of Allen County.

[illegible]

Having been a great sufferer from that most distressing disease, asthma, and having used your Asthma Remedy for the last few months, I can certify very cheerfully, that it has afforded me great relief, and I feel confident that in the majority of cases will accomplish a permanent cure.

Respectfully yours,

A. A. CHAPIN.

Believes it Saved Her Life.

[illegible]

GENTLEMEN:—I wish to tell you how thankful we are for the great good your medicine has done for our daughter, Mrs. John Metcalf. We sincerely believe that it saved her life. In November she had a bad case of LaGrippe, it left her with an awful cough. Our family physician informed her husband that she was threatened with consumption. We knew not what course to pursue, until one day when Mrs. Metcalf was reading your advertisement in the WEEKLY SENTINEL she resolved to try a bottle of your new Asthma and Cough Cure. After using the remedy for a short time she was able to sit up in bed. In two weeks she was up and around. Her cough ceased, and now she is entirely cured, and advises all who have lung or throat trouble to give your medicine a trial.

Yours Truly,

SAMUEL FOSLER.

[illegible], Ind.

What the Resident Manager of the Chicago Newspaper Union Has to Say.

[illegible]

GENTLEMEN:—Your Mr. A. R. Hirons persuaded me to give your Double Treatment for catarrh a trial, and after having used it about 30 days, I can honestly say that the results have been very satisfactory. I have been a sufferer from the disease since childhood, and was so bad at times that the membrane would bleed constantly. By the use of your medicine I have stopped the bleeding, my head is greatly relieved, and I have no more difficulty with my breathing. Yours truly,

CHARLES D. TILLA.

A Hay-fever Victim Made Happy.

[illegible]

GENTLEMEN:—I have been afflicted with Hay-Fever in its most malignant form for years. The first attack would appear in June. During August and September my sufferings were intense. Water would run from my eyes and nose, the paroxysms of sneezing were uncontrollable, and I had terrible burning pains in my head. I learned of your Double Treatment for Catarrh and Hay Fever and procured it at once. After having used three bottles of the remedies I was entirely cured. I heartily endorse your valuable medicine, and advise all Hay-Fever sufferers to give it a trial. Fervently,

ANDREW LOLEY, 279 Hanna St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

No. 310 Hanna St.

Price of all Hirons' remedies $1.00 per bottle. Six bottles for $5.00.

Prepared by

THE HIRONS MEDICINE CO.,
Room 3, Schmitz Block,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

For Sale by Druggists.

FOR RENT.—Rooms at the Y. W. C. A. for self supporting women at very reasonable prices. Inquire at No. 49-51 West Berry Street. 1 tf

Ask agents of the Nickel Plate road about one fare rates to Rome City, Ind., July 18th to 21st. 10t18

Subscribe for THE SENTINEL.

FOR RENT.
Store room located at 107 Calhoun street. Inquire at this office. tf

Go to Chicago every Sunday via the Nickel Plate Road for $2.00 round trip. Train leaves Fort Wayne, 2:50 a. m.; arrive Chicago, 7:55 a. m.; returning leaves Chicago 3 p. m. or 10:15 p. m. 25-wth.fa.tf

Michigan in Summer.

Northern Michigan has increased in popularity as a place for summering, not only on account of the climatic conditions but because it provides such a variety of pleasures for such a variety of people. With the opportunities so great for the enjoyment of congenial society, the fishing, boating, bathing, the excellence of the hotels and clubs, the comforts of cottage life, there is no chance for monotony. The climate, owing to the proximity of the great lakes and the latitude, is nowhere equalled for the invigoration of tired and worn out humanity.

Send for illustrated descriptive matter giving information about the different points, lists of hotels, rates of fare and train service of the Grand Rapids and Indiana R'y, the line reaching all the resorts, the route of the Northland Express, the fast vestibuled train carrying through sleepers from St. Louis, Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Chicago to Petoskey and Mackinaw. Address

C. L. LOCKWOOD,
G. P. and T. A.,
5-22 Grand Rapids, Mich.

[illegible]

Via the Nickel Plate road July 24th. Special train leaves Fort Wayne at 1:50 p. m. Reserve sleeping car space early. 10t-a22

Around Yellowstone Park.

"A climb up Electric Peak; a ride over Mount Everts; a trip to Yancey's; paddling about Yellowstone Lake; camping out down at Two Ocean Pass; a ride into the Hoodoo country; an excursion down the Madison to Riverside—all these can be made from some one of the hotels as a rendezvous, and take my word for it you will be surprised at the results.

"Make up a party of congenial spirits for vacation time in 1897 and go out to Yellowstone Park and see how much of its 3,344 square miles can be seen before you return. Spend the heated summer season at hotels where the temperature and altitude will allow genuine comfort and recreation."

The above is from a description of Yellowstone Park in "Wonderland '97." This book will be sent to any address by Chas. S. Fee, General Pass. Agent, Northern Pacific Railway, St. Paul, Minn., upon receipt of six cents. june17 tf

A Handsome Complexion
is one of the greatest charms a woman can possess. Pozzoni's Complexion Powder [illegible]

NINETY-SIX, NINETY-SEVEN.

There Was a Difference Between the Wheels and He Learned It.

He made a careful examination of the 1896 and the 1897 wheels, marked respectively $60 and $100, and could detect no difference between them.

"These wheels seem to be pretty much alike," he remarked to the salesman. "The 1897 model has exactly the same kind of frame as the 1896 one, hasn't it?"

"Yes," answered the salesman.

"The tubing is just the same?"

"It is."

"There is no difference in the sprocket wheels?"

"None."

"The hubs are alike?"

"Precisely."

"It is the same chain on both?"

"Yes."

"The tires are of the same make?"

"They are."

"There is no change in the handle bars this year?"

"No."

"And the rims, spokes and pedals are alike in both wheels?"

"Yes."

"Well, then, what is the difference between the two wheels?"

"Fifty dollars."—New York Sunday Journal.

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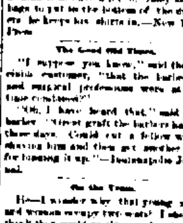


THE ORIGINAL SCORCHER.
—New York Sunday World.

[illegible]

Marriage is the embalming fluid of love. It often makes a lovely corpse.

Women have a theory that a bad man can never like to watch a sunset or smell flowers.

A man can always get the respect of a woman by letting on that he doesn't tell all he knows.

No matter how good he is to her, a woman will always have a terrible doubt whether her husband will meet her in heaven.

[illegible]

FREE TO EVERY MAN

THE METHOD OF A GREAT TREATMENT

WHICH CURED HIM AFTER EVERYTHING ELSE FAILED.

Painful diseases are bad enough but when a man is slowly wasting away with nervous weakness, the mental forebodings are ten times worse than the most severe pain. There is no let up to the mental suffering day or night. Sleep is almost impossible and under such a strain men are scarcely responsible for what they do. For years the writer rolled and tossed on the troubled sea of nervous weakness until it was a question whether he had not better take a dose of poison and thus end all his troubles. But providential inspiration came to his aid in the shape of a combination of medicine that not only completely restored his general health but enlarged his weak, emaciated parts to natural size and vigor and he now declares that any man who will take the trouble to send his name and address may have the prescription of this wonderful remedy free. Now when I say free I mean absolutely without cost because I want every weakened man to get the benefit of my experience.

I am not a philanthropist nor do I pose as an enthusiast but there are thousands of men suffering the mental tortures of weakened manhood who would be cured at once could they but get such a remedy as the one that cured me. Send me your name and address today. Do not try to study out how I can afford to pay the few postage stamps necessary to mail the information but send for the remedy and learn that there are a few things on earth that although they cost nothing to get they are worth a fortune to some men and mean a lifetime of happiness to most of us. Write to Thomas Slater, Box 274, Kalamazoo, Mich., and the information will be mailed in a plain sealed envelope.

SANTAL-MIDY
These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

YOUNG WOMEN desiring to make their home at the new
Y. W. C. A. Rooms,
49 and 51 W. Berry Street.,
Should apply at once. [illegible]

FAST TRAINS TO BAY VIEW VIA G. R. & I.

Summer Schedule is now in effect. Fast day train No. 7 leaves Fort Wayne 8:30 a. m., Kendallville 9:41 a. m., Sturgis 11:06 a. m., Kalamazoo 12:30 p. m., and Grand Rapids 2:30 p. m., arriving Traverse City 7:00 p. m., Petoskey 7:55 p. m., Bay View 8:05 p. m., and Harbor Springs 8:25 p. m. This schedule especially accommodates passengers coming from other lines. Send for folders and further information to

C. L. LOCKWOOD,
G. P. & T. A.,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

Pennsylvania Lines.

[illegible]

WABASH RAILROAD.

[illegible]

NICKEL PLATE.

[illegible]

Globe

Semi-Annual

CLEARING SALE.

33 1-3 Per Cent Discount....

On all Men's, Boys' and Children's

SPRING SUITS

...Except Black Clays...

25 Per Cent Discount....

On all Men's and Boys' Pants.

As our former prices were so reasonably low for high grade Clothing as to steadily increase our business, the above heavy cuts insure us a rushing trade, so do not wait until all the choice styles are gone.

We are showing a complete line of Thin Clothing for hot weather.

The most complete Men's, Boys' and Childrens outfitters in Fort Wayne.

GLOBE

Coupons issued with every sale for the useful Furniture which we are giving away.

pay for. But there are not wanting signs that the days of the locomotive are numbered, and it is doubtful if he survives one full century. The motor has the advantage of him, because it is cheaper to transmit the power from a boiler on a wire than to transmit the boiler itself.

NEW STYLE CABOOSE.

The Lake Shore company is building what is called the standard caboose. It will be quite an improvement on the caboose now in use on this road. The idea of the new caboose will be a radical change in the cupola, which will be broad wider than the caboose so as to enable the conductor, whose place while riding is in the cupola, to look down the side of the train, where before he would have to swing himself out on the platform to do so. They also contemplate putting an air brake in the caboose so the conductor is at liberty to stop the train if he so wishes. This will also give him an opportunity to signal the engineer by a system of air signals.

SHOP NEWS NOTES.

John A. Rost, a Pittsburg shopman, is sick and off duty.

Oscar Burry and A. Rost are idle, pending repairs to their furnace in the Pittsburg shops.

Frank Fox, assistant foreman of the Pittsburg round house, and his wife, left over the Grand Rapids road for Mackinac Island this morning. They will be absent from the city about two weeks.

The carpenters went to Warsaw this morning to repair the Pennsylvania passenger station.

The class works sent a boiler out to the county asylum this morning. It is desired for heating purposes.

John Unger, of the Pittsburg copper shop, has recovered from an illness and this morning resumed his place at the bench.

During the absence of C. L. Dasler, who is at Rome City, Ambrose Benedict will do the clerical work in the Pittsburg machine shop.

The Cleveland, Canton and Southern has closed its shops on account of the miners' strike, to curtail expenses while the road has no coal traffic.

Mrs. Joseph Krakash, wife of the Pittsburg shopman, was called to Forest, Ohio, this morning to see her father, who is supposed to be fatally ill.

Frank Seifert and Theodore Weckler, Pennsylvania car repairers, went down to Ada, Ohio, this morning to do some work upon a number of stock cars.

R. M. Fraser, for many years general freight agent of the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern, has retired from railroad life and gone into the brokerage business at Cincinnati.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

upon the member, bruising its back and fracturing one of the bones. Dr. G. C. Momen attended the unfortunate man.

For the first time in several months there are two empty stalls in the Pittsburg machine shop. This is an indication that the company's motive power is in good shape and that repair work is scarce.

The east car shops were closed down at 11 o'clock today to allow the men time to prepare for the funeral of their late shopmate, Henry F. Kiefer, which occurred at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

The Santa Fe sold more land the first six months of this year along its line than in the first half of any recent year.

As soon as the Illinois Central secures control of the Ohio Valley road it will build an extension of seventy miles, which will give it a line into Nashville.

Benjamin Smith, who for twenty years was agent of the Baltimore and Ohio at Camden, is dead. The deceased was retired but a few months ago on a pension.

Charles E. Wood, who for twenty years has been connected with the Erie at Niagara Falls, has been appointed outside passenger man of the Wabash, with headquarters at Suspension Bridge.

The New York Central has seven hundred men at work on full time at its shops in Depew entirely on repair work. As business improves the company will increase the force and build new equipment.

Col. R. G. Thompson, of the Wabash, this morning received a note from the company's agent at Lafayette that the excursion from that city to Robison park tomorrow would number about 500 people.

Cincinnati, Richmond and Greenville railroad.

The transportation departments of many of the western lines have issued orders to agents instructing them to load grain cars to their fullest capacity, as the prospects are excellent that there will be a scarcity of grain cars inside a month.

J. B. Thomas, trainmaster of the Lake Erie and Western, has caused to be posted at points on the line notices warning train employes from waving handkerchiefs and flirting with women along the line or with passengers on the train. He says the practice must be discontinued.

Frank Howard, general foreman of the car department of the Wabash, was here yesterday, and as a consequence of the visit the car repairers who had been working only half time will hereafter put in full time. There is plenty of work in this line and Mr. Howard believes in having it done.

While western lines are carrying thousands of people on Sunday excursions such excursions are not popular in New England. The Bucksport Echo of Maine is authority for the statement that not a single passenger came down the line of the Wiscasset and Quebec railroad on the Sunday excursion train run by that company.

The new passenger depot of the Detroit and Lima Northern at Lima was opened for business on Monday and J. C. Burch has been appointed ticket agent. The Lake Erie and Western and the Ohio Southern have removed their ticket offices to the building and Mr. Burch is the joint agent. Mr. Burch has been ticket agent of the Lake Erie and Western at Lima sixteen years.

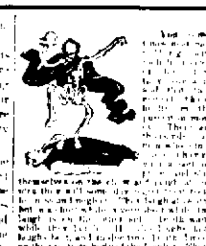
Mr. Franks, of Middlepoint, Ohio, who owns and operates big stone quarries, has a contract to furnish the Pennsylvania company with twenty car loads of crushed stone for ballast each day. Mr. Franks is experiencing considerable difficulty in getting men sufficient to operate his quarries and threatens to put on a lot of Italians if he does not soon find Americans enough to fill the positions.

J. L. Reed, the Wabash claim agent, was here last evening. Mr. Reed is quite a marksman and now carries the state championship for live pigeon shooting. At a tournament at Lafayette a few days ago, he killed forty-nine birds out of fifty and was awarded the medal, a most handsome piece costing about $250. He will probably return here next Saturday and participate in the shooting match at Robison park given under the auspices of the electric light employes.

A Grand Rapids and Indiana freight train which left this city for the south at 6 o'clock last evening had an accident near the St. Mary's river bridge, a mile and a half north of Decatur. Three cars,

BICYCLING IN THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

Cannibal Chief—The soup tastes scorched.
Chef—Yes, your royal highness, the bicyclist was scorching when we caught him.



DR. PIERCE'S ... health and good health is largely a matter of healthy activity of the bowels. Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. They are safe, sure and speedy, and once taken do not have to be taken always. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. They never gripe. Druggists sell them. PELLETS.

BIMETALLISM.

Three Distinct Forms of Free Silver Coinage.

An Interesting Dissertation on the Financial Question From the Pen of W. H. Jones.

Will you be so kind as to allow me space in The Sentinel to ask some friend of silver coinage whether there is, or can be, more than one sort of "free silver coinage" recognized in the democratic platform? Three sorts of "silver coinage" are spoken of in newspaper discussions of the subject, and I want to know which of these three is the Simon pure and orthodox "free silver coinage," which Simon pure and orthodox democrats are expected to vote for? The enemy has created some confusion of ideas on this subject, by sowing cheat in our wheat fields, as it were; and as we may not pull up the cheat without pulling up some of the wheat along with it, but must suffer both wheat and cheat to grow together, we ought to learn the marks by which the wheat and the cheat may be told from each other. But first, note the three sorts of silver coinage, to wit:

First—There is "free coinage of silver"—pure and simple—nothing more, and nothing less, at the long established legal ratio of one ounce of fine gold to sixteen ounces of fine silver in the dollar of each, coupled with the power of option in the government to pay its current notes and obligations in gold or silver coin at discretion unless otherwise provided in the note or obligation. This is the sort of "free silver coinage" that we had in the long ago, and I believe it is the sort that most democrats want to see brought back to the former use ...

... fort to the system of payment. Corporations and other business concerns that "fail" for want of cash, never seek to excuse or explain their failure by charging it to defect in their system of "paying off hands" and other liabilities. It is only in "politics" that the general public is ever sought to be fooled in this way.

W. H. JONES.

Fort Wayne, July 16, 1897.

ROBISON PARK.

A Number of Excursions Billed for Next Week.

Sunday, August 8, the second annual reunion of the German societies of northern Indiana and Ohio, under the auspices of the Fort Wayne Saengerbund, will be held at Robison park. Muncie, Wabash, Lafayette, Lima, Delphos, Logansport, Toledo and Findlay societies have accepted invitations to be present and take part in the musical program.

The following railroads will run excursions to Robison park Sunday: Wabash, from Lafayette; Findlay, Fort Wayne and Western, from Findlay; Lake Erie and Western, two specials, one from Indianapolis and one from Connersville; Nickel Plate, from Fostoria.

The town of Grover Hill, on the Findlay road, will have an excursion to the park Sunday. Over 300 tickets have been sold. They will arrive on the Findlay special, accompanied by the Grover Hill band.

The following excursions are booked for Robison park next week: July 20, Lutheran Church of the Redeemer; July 21, Sons of Columbus; July 22, Christian Endeavor society of Westminster church; July 23, St. John's Reformed church; July 24, Electric corporation.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Fairbank and daughter, Agnes, accompanied by Miss Mary Godown, left today for Rome City, where they expect to remain for a week.

SHOP AND RAIL.

The Electric Boys Preparing for a Grand Outing.

A Grand Rapids Freight Train in a Wreck. Two Pittsburg Shopmen Injured—Personal.

The committees having charge of the entertaining features of the excursion and picnic of the Relief union of the Fort Wayne Electric corporation, which takes place one week from today, at Robison park, have the work well under way and promise some sport, the likes of which have never been equalled on a similar occasion in these parts. Over $50 have been appropriated for prizes in the field and water contests, and a much larger sum will be expended in a grand illumination and fireworks display at night. The athletic and sporting events will include the following:

Shooting match, American rules, 1¼ ounces shot allowed—three prizes.

100 yard race—two prizes.

Putting 12 pound shot—two prizes.

100 yards dash, open only to heavy weights over 190 pounds—two prizes.

100 yards dash, open only to men over forty years old—two prizes.

100 yards dash, open only to boys sixteen years old and under—two prizes.

Throwing a twelve pound hammer.

Relief association tandem race of fifty yards, back rider to have bandage over his eyes—two double prizes.

One half mile relay race by teams composed of the employes of the various departments of the electric works, four men per team—four first prizes.

A single half mile boat race—two prizes.

A double oared half mile boat race—two double prizes.

Hundred yards swimming match—two prizes.

With one or two exceptions these contests are open to everybody wishing to participate in them, whether they be employes of the Electric corporation or not.

THE CARRIER STEAMS SEVENTY YEARS.

The locomotive was born in 1829 on the Manchester and Liverpool road, and consequently is about seventy years old. At the time of its birth it weighed only four tons. It has increased greatly in weight and stature and in favor with the traveling public. Individuals have reached a weight of 100 tons. It has kept up with the times and become as nearly perfect a machine as its essential nature allowed. It has served humanity well, bringing it news, food, friends—in fact everything that men send for and could

USE DR. KILMER'S SURE HEADACHE CURE. Mfd. at SOUTH BEND, IND.

Worth $1.00 a Tablet.

LE BRUN'S ... G&G ... CURE

Crescent

Built Right.

Thousands of Crescent riders and agents were consulted as to the improvements required for the Crescent ... Crescent beauty speaks for itself.

$75 $50

Bicycles.

WESTERN WHEEL WORKS. Factory, Chicago. CATALOGUE FREE. AGENTS EVERYWHERE.

CULVER MILITARY ACADEMY

MONEY TO LOAN

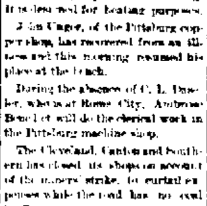
At lowest rate on furniture, pianos, horses, wagons, carriages, etc., and leave the property in your possession. Payments arranged on the month by installment plan or to suit you. Loans placed same day applied for if made. No charges taken out in advance. Business confidential.

J. F. ZIMMERLY & CO.,

Practical Plumbers,

Gas and Steam Fitters,

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER



Above represents the Gland Medal awarded Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder by World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, '93. The fame achieved at all the Great Fairs ... and only cramp. Dr. Price's is "The foremost baking powder in all the world."

The Hand THAT ROCKS THE CRADLE rules the world.

"Mother's Friend"

Raymond & Whitcomb's Tours

ALL TRAVELING EXPENSES INCLUDED.

ALASKA AND YELLOWSTONE PARK. Saturday, July 31st,

EDWARD M. HOUGH, Agent.

"Mid-Summer Sale."

THE LEADER,

19 and 21 West Main Street.

Ice Cream Freezers 10 per cent. off.

Refrigerators 10 per cent. off.

Rubber Lawn Hose 10 per cent. off

Gasoline Stoves 10 per cent. off.

Screen Doors, 3 sizes, 75c each.

Green and black Wire Cloth.

Gas Stove, 2 burner, $1.50 each.

Lawn Mowers, best quality, any size, $3.00.

Galvanized Wash Tubs.

Wooden Wash Tubs.

Washing Machines, all kinds.

Sprinkling Cans and Water Coolers.

Bath Tubs, tin, copper, and porcelain.

Granite, blue and white and tin Preserve Kettles.

Porcelain Lined Maslin Kettles.

Clothes Baskets.

Steel Ranges, best makes, at lowest prices.

Tin Roofing and Spouting.

Tin and Galvanized Iron work.

Hot Air Furnaces,

Plumbing and Gas Fitting.

Seavey Hardware Co.,

19 and 21 West Main St.

WANTED.

FOR RENT.

FOR SALE.

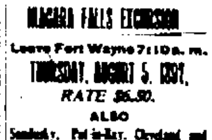
CROQUET.

We can sell you a good croquet set for 50c. ... HAMMOCKS from 50c up to $4.50. ...

LEHMAN BOOK AND NEWS CO.

81 Calhoun St

Best Teeth $8.



Painless Extracting ...

J. H. ADAMS, D. D. S.

LAKE ERIE & WESTERN R. R.

...ALL RAIL...

Niagara Falls EXCURSION.

Wait for the old Reliable

Lake Erie & Western

Personally Conducted

NIAGARA FALLS EXCURSION

Leave Fort Wayne 7:10 a. m.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1897,

RATE $6.50.

ALSO

Sandusky, Put-in-Bay, Cleveland and Buffalo,

With Side Trips to

Lewiston, Toronto, Thousand Islands, Etc.

For tickets, rate, time and pamphlet containing general information, call on any ticket agent of the above route, or address

C. F. DALY,

General Passenger Agent, Indianapolis, Indiana.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

ROME CITY AND RETURN SUNDAY 6:30 a. m. 8:30 a. m. 50c Round Trip.

DRUGGISTS.

GROSS & PELLENS, DRUGGISTS,

BANKS.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK.

White National Bank,

CAPITAL $200,000.
SURPLUS $48,000.

Pays 3 per cent interest per annum on time deposits.

Safe deposit boxes for rent at $3 per annum.

INSURANCE.

JAMES E. GRAHAM, ...LAWYER.

Titles, Insurance, Collections and Loan Agent.

Aveline House Block.

D. C. FISHER.

Insurance, Real Estate, Loans.

PHYSICIANS.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.

Special attention to Diseases of Women.

12 W. Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

DR. B. G.

At the Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone.

"Where the road turns to the left at Grand View, walk out over the salient of rock at the angle itself, sit down on the farthest chimney shaft, over rock naturally white, but now blackened by weathering. It possible go there in the morning or in the latter part of the afternoon. At noontime the light is too strong, and the details of the canyon are smothered, and the individuality of the walls killed. But with a soft morning or afternoon light every detail of one or the other of the walls leaps out from the general mass as if instinct with life. And what a wonderful sea it is that lies beneath and beyond us. A painted sea not of water but of rock. And such painting! Try to distinguish the devoted colors and their infinite variations. The most wonderful part of it is the rare blending, where one fades into another and yet the eye cannot detect neither the beginning nor the ending."

The above is taken from "Wonderland '97," a new tourist book that tells all about Yellowstone Park.

Send to Chas. S. Fee, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Northern Pacific Railway, St. Paul, Minn., six cents and get "Wonderland '97."

VERY UNUSUAL

Muslin Underwear Selling.

We offer tomorrow Ladies' White Muslin Skirts, very handsome ones, full widths, all lengths, values $1.20, $1.10 and $1.00.

At 80c Each.

These Garments are of unusual excellence, and at the price lower than can be made up.

Our Parasols at Cost.

One of the prettiest lines of Parasols ever brought to this city goes at cost. White, Black and Colored, Plain and Fancies. Many of the new hem-stitched among them.

12 1-2c Dimities Reduced to 6c.
18c Dimities Reduced to 10c.
20c Lappet Organdies to 12 1-2c.

The Great Hammock Sale still continues.

Butterick Patterns, Delineators and Sheets for August are ready.

Root & Company.

WEAR
OUR OWN
MAKE....
--OF--
MEN'S SHOES.
TAN OR
BLACK....
M. APP,
86 Calhoun Street.

SAVE YOUR MONEY
By Depositing It With the
Allen County Loan & Savings Association,
32 East Berry Street.
Try our New Plan. Shares $[illegible] each per month. [illegible]
No Fines or Membership Fee

MONEY TO LOAN
On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, Rooms 6-7, Bass Blk. 2tf

Call on Madam Wing the only reliable clairvoyant and fortune teller in the world. All correspondence promptly attended to. Office and residence, No. 28 Chicago street. Price, 50 cents. 20tf

Dr. Jas. J. Coyle, office 287 East Creighton avenue. 'Phone 332. 1tf

WHEW!

..BUT IT'S HOT..

Of course it is, but if you will just take off that heavy, woolen Coat and array yourself in one of our cool Serges, Alpacas or Sicilian Coat or Vest you will feel much more comfortable. Our stock of

Hot Weather Clothing

is most complete.

Crash Suits in Wool and Linen, variety of colors and styles.

Duck and Crash Pants, Straw Hats, Cool Underwear.

See our assortment of fancy Negligee Shirts, the best variety in the city, and more comfort to the square inch than anything you can put on, everything to keep you cool and comfortable. So don't suffer, you know the way to our store.

PIXLEY & CO.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY JULY 17, 1897.

OUR TELEPHONES.
Business Office . . . . No. 172.
Editorial Rooms . . . . No. 400.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, July 16.—For Indiana: Generally fair tonight and Sunday; fresh southeast winds.

NEWS NOTES.

Barnum's show will be here August 23.

The Centennial club will picnic at Clear Lake the 23d.

Miss Bertha Heustis entertained at her suburban home last evening.

John C. Leary, of Lafayette, saw the Fort Waynes and Youngstowns play ball Thursday and Friday.

Misses Eva and Lulu Kunkle, of East Wayne street, will leave Monday for Greensburg, Pa., to visit friends.

L. L. Henson, pastor of the Tabernacle Baptist church, is expected home from Chattanooga tonight and will fill his pulpit as usual tomorrow.

Henry Bowlan, Henry Boegel and Fred Wellman will leave tomorrow for Rome City where they expect to camp out for two weeks.

Miss Nettie Brown, of Wayne township, fainted on Calhoun street this morning during the circus parade. She was taken to Gross and Pellens' drug store, where she recovered.

Superintendent Ilen and a large force of men are engaged in constructing a coffer dam just below the Columbia street bridge, where the water mains are to cross the river to Lakeside.

Chicago and return for $2.00 via. Pennsylvania Sunday at 6:00 a. m. 14t4

Judge Vaughn of Bluffton is in the city.

Mrs. John Bense is at Lakeside at the sanitarium.

Mrs. Ida Mellor will visit relatives in Ohio next week.

G. W. Pixley and wife are at Lakeside, at the sanitarium.

Charles Ford and wife are guests of James Welder and family, of Marysville.

R. T. McDonald and Secretary Carroll Gould left this morning for New York.

Mrs. Frank Hoble has returned from Marysville, where she was visiting relatives.

Having no business to transact, there was no meeting of the board of safety last night.

Hugh Larimore has returned from Monroeville, where he was the guest of Dr. L. B. Edwards.

Miss Dale Cartwright, of Payne, Ohio, who has been visiting friends here, has returned home.

Tomorrow morning Clem and Frank Bekers and families leave for a week's outing at Rome City.

Fireman D. Bolyard, of the Pittsburg, and daughter Florence, spent a day at Maples with relatives.

Mrs. J. F. Schell was the hostess at a pleasant party at her residence last evening given in compliment to her guests.

Herbert Lang will leave for Chicago next week where he will be the guest of Charles Falls, jr., for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Lake and son of New Haven, and Miss Pearl Lake of Logansport, were guests of friends in the city yesterday.

Charles Cramer, a former resident of this city now residing in Cleveland, is visiting relatives here. Mrs. Cramer accompanies him.

The Ladies' Aid society of St. Paul's M. E. church will give a bicyclists' lawn social Wednesday evening on East Wayne street.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kohlmeyer entertained Thursday in compliment to Mr. Henry Kohlmeyer and Christian Trollmann, of Cleveland.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bittler, of West Jefferson street, have as their guests Mrs. Barbara Saterfeng and two children and Mrs. Mary Jacobs, of California.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Bookwalter have tendered their home for a lawn social to the Simpson M. E. church people and their friends next Wednesday evening.

Charles Falls, jr., of Chicago, who has been the guest of his grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Falls, of West Wayne street, for several weeks, will return home tomorrow.

Judge W. S. Penfield was in the city last evening. He is en route to Washington, where he is to assume his position in the treasury department to which he was recently appointed.

John Griffith, of Monroeville, who has been a patient at St. Joe hospital under the care of Dr. W. H. Meyer for some weeks, has returned home convalescent from a severe illness.

Officer Murphy investigated a reported attempt to burglarize the residence of Mrs. Harris, 43 West Jefferson street, last night. No evidence could be found to substantiate the report.

Miss Celia Graffe will next week be a guest of her sister at St. Mary's convent, Terre Haute. Sister Celeste, who will be remembered here as Miss May Graffe, is a member of the religious order, Sisters of Providence, whose central home is at Terre Haute.

The new postal law that makes good all losses of money sent in registered letters where the sum is less than $10, is now in effect. The law is a good one and enabled people to send small sums to any part of the country with the assurance that they will not suffer loss.

Several bicycle tires were punctured last night at the entrance to Swinney park. Tacks strewn on the street caused the damage. The police have been asked to investigate and endeavor to locate the parties who placed the sharp pointed mischief makers in the roadway.

United States Commissioner Logan and Deputy Marshall Rose, of Angola, are investigating a reported case of counterfeiting. Spurious coin is said to have been circulated thr ugh the country adjacent to this city. Whitley, Marshall and Kosciusko counties have been flooded with the queer money.

Fire destroyed a barn and its contents last night in the rear of the Tremont hotel, at 252 South Calhoun street. Landlord Rohecker, of the hotel, sustained a loss of about $600 on furniture and trunks which he had stored in the building. He carried an insurance of $100. The structure, a frame one, owned by Milo Sechler, the Grand Rapids and Indiana train dispatcher, was valued at $250 and no insurance was had on it.

The necessary apparatus has arrived with which the new gravel well that has been sunk by the waterworks trustees for the department will be cleared of accumulated sand and gravel. Steam pressure will be used to blow the sand out, after which it is confidently expected there will be a good supply of water found. The second rock well to be drilled on the Pape land is to be begun next week.

Blackberries 5c Quart.

Ten bushels received this afternoon from Cincinnati, 5c quart.
Michigan Raspberries, 5c quart and in half bushel cases, 75c.
Tomatoes down to 3c lb.
Southern Cabbage, 2c lb.
Large Cucumbers, 3c each.
Georgia Watermelons, 15c each.
California Plums, 7c dozen.
California Apricots, 7c dozen.
New Harvest Apples, 30c peck.
FRUIT HOUSE.

The Outing club will spend Sunday at Rome City.

Branch 102, C. K. of A., will have a regular meeting tomorrow.

Mrs. Patrick Sheehan has returned from a visit in Columbus City.

William C. McMullen, of Chicago, was in the city yesterday afternoon.

Will J. Horne, of Detroit, will spend Sunday here the guests of friends.

Mrs. Edward Clausmeyer and children have returned from a visit at Bluffton.

Judge Zollars who has been seriously ill for the past week has greatly improved.

Miss Dora Week, of Columbia City, is visiting Miss Mamie Meyers, of 26 Oak street.

Miss Addie Fleckinger has returned from a visit with her brother, Frank, at Marysville.

The one day old child of Jesse Kelso of 195 Sherman street, died yesterday from exhaustion.

Master Guy Bassett is at Bluffton on a visit with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrene Warner.

The funeral of John Fraime took place this afternoon from his residence and St. Patrick's church.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Myers left today for Wilshire, Ohio, where they will visit Mrs. Myers' parents and other relatives.

Mrs. Dan Gordon and children returned today from a tour of the lakes and an extended visit with relatives in Michigan.

Miss Minnie Brown, of East Washington street, has gone to Mount Vernon, Ohio, to spend her vacation with her grandparents.

Henry Thompson and wife, of Monroeville, are guests of Charles Gross and family at their suburban home east of the city.

Drs. Mary Whery and Frances are the only two women physicians who have made application to practice under the new law.

E. C. Miller, of the Randall Cycle company, left today for Creston, Iowa, to spend some days with his wife, who is visiting there.

Mrs. A. Z. Polhamus and son, Russell, left this morning for Grand Rapids, where they will be the guests of friends a few days.

Mrs. J. O. Evans, nee Miss Sadie Valentine, of this city, will be a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Burgan, at Bluffton, over Sunday.

Contractor Wetzell has completed the excavation for the foundation for the new court house. The trenches for the masonry were completed today.

Howard council, Royal Arcanum, entertained its friends at a smoker last night. A large number of guests were present and enjoyed a delightful evening.

Miss Florence Young, of Chicago, an expert bicyclist, is in the city. Miss Young has made a number of century runs and has many pretty badges, which she wears.

Lee F. Boyd, of Chicago, for a long time a trusted employe of the W. W. Kimball Co., has been assigned to duty at their Fort Wayne branch store, No. 109 Calhoun street.

At the Catholic church at New Haven next Tuesday will occur the wedding of Miss Mary Duffy, of this city, to Mr. Joseph Andre, bookkeeper for the Schnelker Stave works, of New Haven.

A special from New Castle says: "President Lamoreux, of the New Castle Inter-State league club, yesterday signed Pitcher Sayers, lately released by Youngstown. Sayers will join the New Castle team on Monday."

Druggist William H. Schultz, of Fairfield avenue, have returned from Rome City, where they occupied the Long cottage two weeks. Next week the cottage will be occupied by Gustav Scheffler, the West Main street tailor, and his family.

Kendallville Sun: "Mrs. Wallace, of Fort Wayne, who has been visiting friends here, went to Corunna yesterday to visit relatives.—P. G. Klinkenberg was the guest of his brother at Fort Wayne yesterday. He made the trip on his wheel."

Toledo Bee: "Fort Wayne is developing into a factor in the pennant race for fair. The Hoosiers are now in third position and it behooves the Buckeyes and the Quakers to look to their laurels, for the Hoosier team is no mean antagonist."

Youngstown Telegram: "Previous to the present series Youngstown has secured four out of five games played with Fort Wayne. Today the Farmers are playing as fast a game as any in the league, and the Giants' chances of heading them off in the pennant race at present appear very slim."

While returning from New Haven last night on a tandem bicycle John Allen and a companion collided with a lady bicyclist riding in the opposite direction. Allen was pitched from his bicycle and received severe bruises. His companion and the lady bicyclist were uninjured. The tandem was totally wrecked.

The Lathrop China Stock.

Goods are going fast at 50c on the dollar. Be sure and not miss this opportunity of securing a bargain.
17 COURT STREET.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, July 17.—Wheat—July, 73c; Sept., 69[illegible]; Dec., new, 71[illegible]; Dec., old, 70[illegible].

Corn—July, 25[illegible]; Sept., 27[illegible]; Dec., 28c; May, 30[illegible].

Oats—July, 17[illegible]; Sept., 18[illegible]; May, 20[illegible].

Pork—July, $7 52; Sept., $7 [illegible]

Lard—July, $4 05; Sept., $4 10@4 12; Oct., $4 15@4 17; Dec., $4 20@4 22.

Ribs—July, $4 35; Sept., $4 45; Oct., $4 55.

THE DIVINE WORD

Will be Discoursed in All the Churches Tomorrow.

Some of the Subjects and Who Will Preach Them. Outdoor Services in the Grove.

Paul Mossman will speak to men at 3:30 Sunday at the City Y. M. C. A.

Pastor L. L. Henson will preach tomorrow morning on the subject, "Suggestions for Vacation."

Free Methodist church, 255 East Creighton avenue.—Preaching by the pastor, N. L. Stambaugh, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church—Rev. Henry W. Bennett, pastor. All services as usual. Short talks, topic, "Some Things About Love."

Services at the A. M. E. church, East Wayne street, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school 3 p. m.; A. P. E. C. E. 6:30 p. m. G. W. Brown, pastor.

English Lutheran church of the Redeemer, West Washington and Fulton streets. Sunday school at 9 a. m.; morning service 10:30 a. m. No evening service.

Railroad department Y. M. C. A.—Bible study at 2:15 p. m. Men's meeting at 3, to be addressed by Rev. Maurice Samson, topic, "The Best in the World."

Calvary U. B. church, corner Lewis and Harmer streets. A. W. Ballinger, pastor.—Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.; Y. P. C. U. at 7 p. m.

The services tomorrow at the Westminster church will be as follows: Morning service at 10:30; Sunday school at 12 o'clock; C. E. society at 6:45; evening services at 8 o'clock.

Third Presbyterian church—Preaching by the pastor, J. M. Boggs, at 10:45 a. m. Sabbath school, 9:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 7:00 p. m. No preaching services in the evening.

Services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow morning at 10:30. Bible study in the evening at 8:00 o'clock conducted by the pastor. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. A. K. Zartman, pastor.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.; Sabbath school, 9:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 p. m. The pastor will preach at Bethany church at 7:45 p. m.

Trinity Methodist Episcopal church, corner of Cass and Fourth streets. Edmund F. Albertson, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m.; Sunday school at 1:30 a. m.; Epworth League, 7 p. m.

South Congregational church—Rev. E. E. Franz, pastor. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Evening subject, illustrated, "Statistics—a Lesson." Emerson quartet choir.

Christ's Lutheran church, corner of Jefferson and Webster streets; Rev. A. A. Hundley, pastor.—Communion at morning service at 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 p. m. No other evening service.

St. Paul M. E. Church—Rev. M. C. Cooper, pastor. Class meeting at 9:30; preaching at 10:30 by the pastor; Sunday school at 2 o'clock in the afternoon; Epworth League meeting at 7 o'clock and a revival meeting at 7:45, led by the pastor.

In Plymouth church, Rev. James S. Amalie will preach both morning and evening. Themes: "The Footmen and the Horsemen;" and "What Sort of Christians are Most Needed Now?" Special music by the quartet. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

At the West Jefferson street Church of Christ the pastor will preach a special sermon at 10:45 to all young people who are thinking of entering college soon. The evening service will begin at 8 o'clock; subject, "The World Turned Upside Down." P. J. Rice, pastor.

Heidelberg Reformed Church, Rev. Maurice Samson, pastor—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; morning service at 10:30 a. m.; subject, "Disabled by Unbelief." evening service at 7:30 p. m.; subject, "Let There Be Light." Every Wednesday evening prayer meeting at 7:30; teachers' meeting at 8:15 p. m.

Services as usual at the West Creighton avenue Church of Christ tomorrow. Bible school at 9:15 a. m.; communion at 10:30 a. m.; preaching at 11 a. m., subject, "Unwanted Answer Prayer?" Junior Endeavor at 3:30 p. m.; Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m.; preaching at 7:30 p. m., subject, "The Church of Christ." In the evening John J. Huges, well known as a baritone singer, will sing a solo. J. Huges, assistant pastor.

Simpson M. E. church—9:30 a. m., Sunday school; 10:30 a. m., preaching; 6:30 p. m., Epworth league; evening service in Williams' grove, 8:00 p. m., sermon, subject, "The Model City Without a Church." Service in Williams grove tomorrow as follows: Epworth League meeting, 6:30; 7:45, song service by the choir; duet by Miss Pearl and Jessie Carnes; 8 p. m., sermon by Rev. T. J. Johnson, pastor of Simpson M. E. church. If the weather is unfavorable this service will be in the church.

Poundmaster Tremmel will, on Monday, inaugurate a campaign against the owners of dogs who have failed to comply with the law and provided tags for their animals. A house to house canvass is to be made, and in all instances where a dog is found and no tag has been provided the "purp" will be sent to the pound, held for forty-eight hours then killed.

Logansport Pharos: "Miss Agnes M. Ward, the sweet voiced and deservedly popular operator at the Central Union Telephone exchange will spend Sunday at Fort Wayne.—Misses Clara and Lillie Yost who visited Mrs. J. D. Ferguson for three weeks, returned yesterday to their home at Fort Wayne."

LABOR DAY

May be Observed, but Not in Fort Wayne.

The Committee Having Charge of the Affair Experiences Trouble in Raising the Necessary Funds.

A misunderstanding between the business men and the men who have in hand the arrangements for a celebration on labor day threatens to result in the abandonment of the enterprise, so far at least as Fort Wayne is concerned. A demonstration of the proportions desired will cost a considerable sum and the committee claims that the business men do not feel disposed to contribute liberally enough for such a purpose. The merchants say that former celebrations did not bring them any perceptible increased trade and that the times are "too hard" to allow of much outlay without the assurance that the money expended will in part be returned to them in exchange for goods. At a meeting of the Trades and Labor council last night the matter was discussed from various standpoints, with the result that possibly there will be no celebration here. Instead Fort Wayne laborers may join other cities in a grand state affair to be held at Muncie. A committee has been authorized to wait upon the Lake Erie and the Grand Rapids railway officials and learn what inducement in the way of cheap fares they could offer to our citizens in case they decided to attend the celebration at Muncie or elsewhere. It is believed that if a favorable rate can be obtained a crowd of from 2,000 to 3,000 people can be secured. Muncie sent a representative here several weeks ago to invite our people to join them in a grand celebration on labor day and there is every indication now that the invitation will be accepted.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John Tait—a boy. They reside east of the Driving park.

Beautiful cut glass—a great adornment to the table. Libbey wares are distinguished from the rest by their high quality and their trademark always cut on the genuine.

$1.00 to Toledo and return Sunday. Wabash Railroad.

Regular services of the First Spiritual society at their hall, on West Berry street, I. O. O. F. building, at 10:30 a. m. Song service at 7:45 p. m. A lecture will be given by Dr. A. J. Kauch.

NEXT WEEK ONLY.
Cabinets, $1.50 per doz., at Perrey Art Gallery, corner Calhoun and Berry Sts. 17t3

Mr. Chas. J. Stier is no longer in the employ of The Robert Ogden Plumbing Co. The business will be continued as usual at the old stand, No. 26 East Berry street.

The Fare to Chicago Will be low via. Pennsylvania lines, July 21st. Inquire of John E. Ross, Fort Wayne, for further information.

New Meat Market on Broadway.

Bauman Bros. and Fred Koppenhofer will open Monday morning at No. 92 Broadway. All orders will be appreciated and promptly delivered. Telephone No. 265.

CHEAP ICE.
Artificial Ice Company. Their prices the lowest. tf

Robison Park.

THE COOL SPOT.

Excursions This Week.

Tuesday, July 20.
Lutheran Church of the Redeemer

Wednesday, July 21.
Sons of Columbus.

Thursday, July 22.
C. E. Society, Westminster Church.

Friday, July 23.
St. John's Reformed Church.

Saturday, July 24.
Electric Corp. Relief Union.

Park Theater.

ANOTHER STAR COMPANY THIS WEEK.

2:30 Afternoon EVERY DAY 8:15 Evening

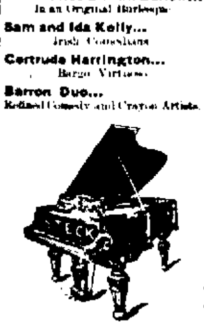
Pete Baker...
German Comedian.

Augustin Neuville...
Assisted by
Miss Lillian Barlow...
In an Original Burlesque.

Sam and Ida Kelly...
Irish Comedians.

Gertrude Harrington...
Banjo Virtuoso.

Barron Duo...
Refined Comedy and Crayon Artists.



C. L. HILL, Agent.

TOO LATE FOR CLASSIFICATION.
[illegible]

Arnold's Bromo Celery. Examination headaches cured by this one and only remedy. 10cts. Sold by Gross & Pellens.

$1.00 to Toledo and return Sunday. Wabash Railroad.

Chicago and return for $2.00 via. Pennsylvania Sunday at 6:00 a. m. 14t4

See the splendid line of summer suitings at unusually low prices at G. Schmidt's, merchant tailor, 70 East Main street. 7tf

$1.00 to Toledo and return Sunday. Wabash Railroad.

COST SALE.
All seasonable Suitings and Trouserings at actual cost for 30 days.
L. JAXTHEIMER & SON,
26-eod12t **29 E. Berry St.**

On Saturday, July 17th, we will sell granite wash basins at 10c. Searcy Hardware Co., 19 and 21 W. Main Street. 16t2

BASE BALL.

Youngstown vs. Fort Wayne, July 17 and 18th. 14t4

Go to Chicago every Sunday via the Nickel Plate Road for $2.00 round trip. Train leaves Fort Wayne, 2:50 a. m.; arrive Chicago, 7:55 a. m.; returning leaves Chicago 3 p. m. or 10:15 p. m. 25 w.th,fs tf

Only $2.00 to Chicago and return via. Pennsylvania at 6:00 a. m. Sunday. 10t4

Summer suitings lower than ever at G. Schmidt's, merchant tailor, 70 East Main street. 7tf

Only $2.00 to Chicago and return via. Pennsylvania at 6:00 a. m. Sunday. 10t4

BACKACHE

makes the young feel old and the old feel [illegible] worth the living. [illegible] of Kidney Disease. It can be

CURED

As a debt of gratitude I owe you for the great benefit your Sparagus Kidney Pills have done me I feel I ought to say a kind word for them so I may do other women some good, who suffer as I have for years, with lame back and pains in the sides. Until I commenced taking you Sparagus Kidney Pills I had excruciating pains in my back and sides almost continuously. My sleep was troubled, and a good night's rest was a rarity. Thanks to the advertisement which brought your wonderful pills to my notice, I am entirely free from those old pains, and I feel like a new woman. God bless you.
MRS. M. PURCELL, Logansport, Ind.

HOBBS
Sparagus Kidney Pills.
HOBBS REMEDY CO., Proprietors, Chicago.

Dyspepsia, [illegible]

A. C. COCKE, Druggist.

CISTERNS CLEANED.

Water deodorized and purified without removing it from the cistern.
Pumps and Cistern Covers and all kinds of repairing at reasonable prices. Drop me a postal and I will call. Satisfaction guaranteed.
M. M. HAINES,
[illegible]

CARPETS and LACE CURTAINS.

We recently sold a bill of $300 worth of Lace Curtains to a party who declared that no other Lace Curtain stock in town compared with ours, either in style and price. We want to see you before you buy your new Curtains.

FALL CARPETS!

Everything New! Beautiful Styles! All the new shadings, especially the new greens, now all the rage.

FOSTER FURNITURE COMPANY.

Sweeping Reductions...

--IN--

BICYCLES.

1897—$100 Columbias	$75.00
" $150 Columbia Tandems	$125.00
" $75.00 Hartfords	$50.00
" $60.00 Ladies' Hartfords	$45.00
" $60.00 Men's Hartfords	$40.00
1896 $75.00 Columbias	$60.00

Bicycle Supplies of All Kinds.

F. M. SMITH & CO.

22 Calhoun Street.

Now Get Ready FOR The Races

FORT WAYNE, AUGUST 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13.

MONDAY, AUGUST 9.

2 year old trot, (stake 47 closed)	$1,000
2:29 Trot (stake 49 closed)	2,000
2:20 Pace (stake 52 closed)	2,000

TUESDAY, AUGUST 10.

3 year old pace (stake 48 closed)	$1,000
2:11 Pace (stake 53 closed)	2,000
2:17 Trot	1,200
2:10 Trot	1,200

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 11.

2:23 Trot	$1,200
2:15 Pace	1,200

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 11 (CONTINUED).

2:12 Trot (stake 51 closed)	$2,000
2:11 Pace	1,200

THURSDAY, AUGUST 12.

2:18 Pace	$1,200
2:14 Trot	1,200
2:08 Pace (stake 54 closed)	2,000
2:07 Trot	1,200

FRIDAY, AUGUST 13.

2:30 Trot	$1,000
2:20 Trot (stake 50 closed)	2,000
2:24 Pace	1,000

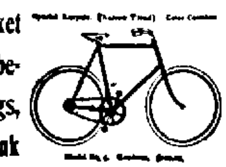
The Greatest Race Meeting Ever Given in Indiana.

H. C. ROCKHILL, Secy.

THE Racycle NARROW TREAD

Do You Know A Good Thing When You See It?

Notice the large Sprocket Wheels. They afford many special advantages found on no other Bicycle. There is very much less friction at any one, on chain or sprocket, consequently much more durability. No side lashing of the chain consequently, no loss of power in this respect. 20 per cent. less strain upon chain, increasing safety. Can be propelled with very much less power than ordinarily constructed wheels.



Large sprocket wheel is located between the bearings, consequently crank shaft is always at right angle with alignment and sprocket parallel. An important feature found exclusively on the Racycle.

The Manufacturers challenge the world as to finish and mechanical construction.

Consult your own interests by examination of this wonderful Bicycle.

Found Only at

J. C. Peters & Co.,

9 E. Columbia Street.

Ten Thousand Dollars

—TO LOAN IN SUMS OF—

$10, $15, $20, $30, $50, $100, $500,

Or any amount you may wish, on furniture, pianos, organs, stores, horses and wagons, bicycles, store fixtures, machinery, storage receipts, or any other available security.

Everything left in your possession, you still have the use of the money. You pay it back in weekly or monthly installments. All business strictly private and confidential.

Loans made same day you apply for it.

Real estate loans made also.

INDIANA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.
Room 5, Foellinger Block
36 Calhoun Street.

WHY

[illegible]

BECAUSE

[illegible]

A Set of the best teeth only $8.00.

No dentist can make you a better set than these, no matter what you pay for them.

Our prices for all kinds of Dentistry are very reasonable—examination free.

U. S. Dental Parlors,
[illegible] Calhoun Street.
Over [illegible] Shoe Store.
Dr. J. A. Williams, Mgr